The Revolution.

PRINCIPLE, NOT POLICY: JUSTICE, NOT FAVORS.—MEN, THEIR RIGHTS AND NOTHING MORE: WOMEN, THEIR RIGHTS AND NOTHING LESS.

VOL. III.—NO. 11. NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MARCH 18, 1869. WHOLE NO. 63.

The Revolution.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, $2 A YEAR.

NEW YORK CITY SUBSCRIPTIONS, $2.50.

ELIZABETH CADY STANTON, PARKER PILLSBURY, } Editors.

SUSAN B. ANTHONY, Proprietor.

OFFICE 37 PARK ROW (ROOM 20.)

PREMIUMS!

EMPIRE SEWING MACHINE.

For ONE HUNDRED NEW SUBSCRIBERS, one Family Sewing Machine, full cabinet, folding cover, with hemmer, feller, braider and self-sewer, mahogany, fancy finish, price $200. This is a beautiful piece of furniture, and in addition to the folding cover, already described, it opens at the back to admit of a free circulation of air. It has a full nest of drawers, which will be found very useful.

For FIFTY NEW SUBSCRIBERS, one Family Machine, half-cabinet, with hemmer, feller, braider and self-sewer. Table, with moulding and paneled cover, French polish.

GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES.

For 100 Subscribers, an elegant Solid Gold American Waltham Watch, Full Jewelled, Patent Lever, Hunting-Case. Price, $100.

For 75 Subscribers, a Fine Solid Gold, Full Jewelled, Hunting-Case Lady's Watch, beautifully enamelled. Price, $75,

For 40 Subscribers, an elegant American Waltham Watch, Solid Silver Hunting-Case, Expansion Balance, Four Holes Jewelled—P. S. Bartlett. Price, $40.

For 30 Subscribers, a fine Solid Silver Hunting-Case, Full Jewelled, Patent Lever Watch. Price, $30.

For 20 Subscribers, a fine Solid Silver Waltham Watch Wm. Ellery. Price, $20.

These Watches are from the well-known establishment of Messrs. BENEDICT BROS., keepers of the city time, and are put up ready for shipment, AND GUARANTEED BY THEM. The prices named are the lowest New York retail prices.

SLEEVE BUTTONS.

For 15 Subscribers, 1 pair of 14 karet gold sleeve-buttons, with initials in old English. Price, $10.

For 25 Subscribers, 1 pair of fine 18 karet gold initial sleeve-buttons. Price $19. Warranted by Messrs. Benedict Bros., 691 Broadway, and sent by them to any part of the country free of Express charges.

Any person renewing their subscription and sending the name of one new subscriber, we will give a CONANT'S BINDER, or a likeness of either of the following persons: MARY WOLLSTONECRAFT, FRANCES WRIGHT, LUCRETIA MOTT, ELIZABETH CADY STANTON, ANNA E. DICKINSON, or SUSAN B. ANTHONY.

Every person renewing their subscription and sending the names of TWO NEW SUBSCRIBERS, we will give a copy of either of the following works:

REBECCA; OR, A WOMAN'S SECRET.

By Mrs. CAROLINE FAIRFIELD CORBIN. "Dedicated to John Stuart Mill for his noble efforts in behalf of Woman's Enfranchisement."

WHAT ANSWER?

A Story of To-day. By ANNA E. DICKINSON.

COUNTRY HOMES

and how to save money. By S. EDWARDS TODD.

KELLOGG'S "NEW MONETARY SYSTEM."

☞ In all cases the money must be sent with the names.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

TOLEDO, March 7th.

DEAR REVOLUTION: A bright, crisp morning I found myself seated beside Mrs. Livermore in the train for Milwaukee, whither we were going to attend a convention. In these eventful times of Woman Suffrage, having been separated a few days, on meeting, our hearts were overflowing with good news for one another. While I told Mrs. L. all I had seen and heard at Bloomington, and the various conversations I had had with dissenting "*white males*" on the trains, she told me her plans in regard to her new paper, the *Agitator*. Having decided to call such a journal into being, what its name should be was the question. Accordingly a council was held of the wise men and wilful women of Chicago over the baptismal font of the new comer. The men, still clinging to the pleasant illusions that everything emanating from woman should be mild, gentle, serene, suggested the "The Lilly," "The Rose Bud," "The New Era," "The Dawn of Day;" but Mrs. Livermore, always heroic and brave, now defiant and determined, having fully awoke to the power and dignity of the ballot, and stung to the very soul with the proposed amendment of "manhood suffrage," declared that none of those names, however touching and beautiful, expressed what she intended the paper should be—nothing more or less than the twin sister of THE REVOLUTION, whose mission is to turn everything inside out, upside down, wrong side before. With such intentions, she felt the *Agitator* was the only name that fully matched THE REVOLUTION. All the women present echoed her sentiments, eschewing the "rose bud" dispensation and declaring that they would rather get the word "male" out of the constitution than to have a complete set of diamonds—rather have a right to property, wages, and children, than the best seats in the cars, and the tit bits at the table. Thus, with one simultaneous shout, the women proclaimed the *Agitator*. The men calmly and sorrowfully resigned all hope of influence in the matter, and, as they dispersed, it was evident they looked mournfully into the future. Good Prof. Haven said that the mere name of the *Agitator* gave him an ague chill, and what life would be to most men after this twin sister to THE REVOLUTION was under full headway, no one could predict.

Filled with profound pity for our beloved countrymen in this their hour of humiliation, we arrived in Milwaukee, where a delegation of ladies and gentlemen awaited us, among whom were a nephew and niece of Rufus Peckham, of New York, young law students of great promise. Miss Peckam's speech in the Woman's Convention, published in all the Milwaukee papers, shows that woman will find in her a powerful advocate in our courts of justice. We drove to the Plankington House where a suite of beautifully furnished apartments, with a bright fire in the grate, was prepared for us. It is one of the best hotels in the country—so clean, orderly and tastefully arranged. Milwaukee is pleasantly situated, with fine buildings and well-paved streets, and surrounded by a bold, hilly country. The scenery of Wisconsin is charming; its hills and forests are a great relief to the eye after the bare prairies and flat cities of Illinois.

The Convention was held in the City Hall, and lasted two days, three sessions each, and was crowded throughout. Miss Chapin, the regularly ordained pastor of the Universalist church, was the President. Mr. and Miss Peckham, Dr. Laura J. Ross, and Madame Anneke were the ruling spirits of the Convention. Madam Anneke, a German lady of majestic presence and liberal culture, made an admirable speech in her own language. The platform, beside an array of large, well-developed women, was graced with several reverend gentlemen—Messrs. Dudley, Allison, Eddy, and Fellows—all of whom maintained woman's equality with eloquence and fervor. The Bible was discussed from Genesis to Revelation, in all bearings on the question under consideration. By special request I gave my Bible argument, which was published in full in the daily papers. A Rev. Mr. Love, who took the opposite view, maintained that the Bible was opposed to woman's equality. He criticized some of my Hebrew translations, and scientific expositions, but as the rest of the learned D.D.s sustained my views of science and the Bible, I shall rest in the belief that brother Love, with time and thought, will come to the same conclusions. A Rev. Mr. England also profanely claimed the Bible on the side of tyranny, and seemed to think with George W. Downing, that "Nature intended that the male should dominate over the female everywhere." As Mr. E. is a small, thin, shadowy man, without much blood, muscle, or a very remarkable cerebral development, we would advise him always to avoid the branch of the argument he stumbled upon in the Milwaukee Convention, "the *physical* superiority of man." Unfortunately for him, the platform illustrated the opposite, and the audience manifested, ever and anon, by suppressed laughter, that they saw the contrast between the large, well-developed brains and muscles of the women who sat there, and that of the speaker. Either Madame Anneke, Mrs. Livermore, Dr. Ross, or Susan B. Anthony, could have taken the Rev. gentleman up in her arms and run off with him. Now, I mean nothing invidious towards small men, for some of the greatest men the world has known have been physically inferior, for example, Lord Nelson, Napoleon, our own Grant and Sheridan, and ex-Secretary Seward. All I mean to say is, that it is not politic or in good taste for a small man to come before an audience and claim physical superiority; that branch of the argument should be left for the great, burly fellows six feet high and well-proportioned, who illustrate the assertion by their overpowering presence.

We were happy to meet Mr. Butler in Milwaukee, a good democrat, and one of the most distinguished lawyers in Wisconsin, and to find in him an ardent supporter of our cause. I told him we were looking to the democrats to open the constitutional doors to the women in the several states. He said he thought they were getting ready to do so in the West. If there is any truth in philosophy, they must, for minorities are always in a position to carry principles to their logical results, while majorities are governed only by votes. I told Mr. Butler that God, in his providence, had placed the democratic party in this enviable position, where, relieved from the burdens of office, they could, in retirement, digest great principles, bring themselves into line with His eternal decrees, and do the grand work assigned them, which the republicans, blinded by success and ambition, would in the future, as in the past, refuse and ignore! In Milwaukee, my pet resolutions that had been voted down in Washington and Chicago passed without a dissenting voice. When we can rouse the women of this country to such a point of self-respect, that they believe the influence and vote of an educated woman are of more value to a government than those of an ignorant man, we shall have some hope of success; but so long as our noblest women, blinded by their past degradation, ignorant of the power and responsibility of the ballot, and their duty to use it for the safety of the nation, cry negro first, woman afterward, they pull down as fast as we who see the broader question can build and maintain.

MADISON, Wisconsin.

Hearing of the great enthusiasm at Milwaukee, Madison telegraphed for the Convention to adjourn to the capitol and address the legislature. Accordingly, on Friday a large delegation took the train to that city. On arriving, the first person who greeted us was Mr. Croffet, formerly of the New York *Tribune*. He went with us to the hotel where we were introduced to lawyers, judges, senators, generals, editors, republicans and democrats, who were alike ready to break a lance for woman. Madison is one of the most beautiful spots I ever saw, with its grand hills and innumerable lakes on all sides. The city is regularly laid out, with good buildings, wide streets; and the capitol, with its towers and rotunda, its park and majestic trees, is very imposing. A splendid audience greeted us in the Hall of Representatives. Gov. Fairchild (who lost an arm in the war) presided. Mrs. Livermore, Miss Anthony and myself, all said the best things we could think of, and with as much vim as we could command after talking all day in the cars and every moment until we entered the capitol, without even the inspiration that comes from a good cup of tea or coffee. Blessed are they who draw their inspirations from the stars, the grand and beautiful in nature, and the glory of the human face divine, for such sources niggardly landlords and ignorant cooks can neither muddle nor exhaust. After the meeting we were invited into the Executive apartments and presented to Mrs. Fairchild, a woman of rare beauty, cultivation and common sense. She, as well as the Governor, expressed great interest in the question of Woman's Suffrage. The Governor, with many others, subscribed for THE REVOLUTION. I have taken special pains in all my speeches to allay the fears of a social revolution entertained by so many of the sons of Adam, by pointing out to them that Nature is mightier than laws and constitutions; that conjugal love and maternal devotion do not depend on statutes, that these tender sentiments existed before republics were, and would probably continue, after the Federal constitution, by endless amending, like the parson's stockings of which Mr. Pillsbury told us in last week's REVOLUTION, shall be no more.

From Madison we returned to Chicago. At Janesville, Wis., the Postmaster, a Mr. Burgess, came on board on his way to Washington. In the course of conversation we learned that there had been some trouble in that town about the Post Office, and it was finally decided to submit the matter to a vote of the people. The result was that Miss Angeline King, Mr. Burgess's opponent was chosen, by fifty majority. This was a bomb shell in the male camp and half a dozen men started hot foot for Washington, to show General Grant that they had, one and all, done braver deeds during the war than Angie possibly could have done, and that their loyalty should be rewarded. Angie, like a wise woman, stole the march on all of them, and reached Washington before they started. If the people of Janesville prefer Angie, as they have shown they do by their votes, we think it would be well for the powers that be to confirm the choice of the people.

We rested at Chicago over Sunday with Mrs. Livermore, and were pleased to find her husband a large, fine-looking, happy man, who seemed to be more free and self-possessed than the husbands of the "weak minded" generally are. In that charming home the whole machinery is kept in good running order. Good children, good servants, good cooking, sweet bread and butter and most Christian tea and coffee. The "strong-minded" are generally good housekeepers, wives and mothers. The only one who has thus far abjured the family relation is Miss Anthony, and she confesses that it is merely from want of time to give the subject that thought its importance demands. As soon as any one state takes the word "male" out of its constitution, she promises to take up, in the order of their merits, the various sonnets, essays and photographs directed to her in the last twenty years, for further consideration.

In Chicago we were glad to meet again our charming little friend, Anna Dickinson. Miss Anthony spent the day with her at Mr. Doggett's, one of the liberal merchant princes of that city. The result of that day's cogitation was one of the most cutting, slashing speeches that the "Gentle Anna," as the *Tribune* called her, ever made. It was a severe, but just criticism of all the twaddle of the western press after the Chicago Woman's Suffrage Convention. Library Hall was crowded with a most enthusiastic audience, and, although the press was not very complimentary the next day, the people who listened were delighted. She was advertised to give "Fair Play," but the West is tired of the negro question, and she was besieged on all sides to speak on woman, which she did with great effect.

We were pained to see from Mr. Train's letter that he and Lucy Stone had been before the Rhode Island legislature. We thought Daniel Pratt had been employed to labor in New England, and that Mr. Train was to devote himself to New York and the great West. We are jealous of all distracting magnetism that might turn his thoughts and generosity from us of THE REVOLUTION. Of Galena and Toledo next week. Adieu.

E. C. S

THE Delaware County *Union* is for Woman Suffrage.

UP BROADWAY.

BY ELEANOR KIRK.

(Continued.)

A STRANGE kind of smile illumined the wan features for a moment as she looked into my face, which must have expressed every shade of feeling from that which the countenance of our blessed Saviour indicated to that of shrinking and terror, as the dreadful squalidness of the place, and my apparently unprotected condition came home to me.

"You are not used to such scenes as these," she said. "Do not be in the least timid! You are just as safe in this tumble down old shanty in Five Points, as you would be in some places on aristocratic, stylish Fifth Avenue. According to my views, there isn't much difference in the crime committed in the two places. Women there have their paramours and affinities. The man next door courts his neighbor's wife while the other fellow trips the light fantastic with still another man's property. Children are conceived, some of them legitimately, but children are troublesome comforts, and no fashionable woman wishes to be bothered with an increasing family! So Dr. So-and-so, who lives in close contiguity, and most sumptuously, is called. The result—an abortion; and the murderer pockets his big fee, and keeps on his work of destruction. These babies will all confront their unnatural mothers one of these days in the other country—and, Madam," clutching my arm with the grip of a mad woman, "I'd rather be Mary Montgomery then than one of these. What do *you* say?"

"There is no mistake, my dear," said I, endeavoring to be calm, "that infanticide is one of the most terrible and glaring evils possible to conceive of—but the scandalous behavior of women in high life does not remove one iota of your sin or mine, or make it any less in the sight of God."

"That's so," she continued thoughtfully. "But someway it eases one's soul occasionally to make such comparisons. Think of it as you may, it *is* a relief when Mrs. Gen. ——— or Capt. ——— passes one like me, drawing away her skirt as she does so, as if the slightest touch were contamination. To think, madam, your stock won't be worth as much as mine in the great by-and-by."

The woman stopped a moment, closed her eyes, as if to shut out some crushing memories, and the little bundle of rags—the child—with the sweet and wonderfully intelligent face, crept close to my side.

"Say, Mrs.," said she, softly, "please to tell me what these things are for," pointing with her little red finger to the miserable surroundings.

"What things?" I asked, while the bunch in my throat grew bigger, and tears filled my eyes.

"Why is all this badness? and this dreadful cold room? and these rags, and mother's headaches and crying? I don't like 'em; they don't agree with me; and I can't bear these clothes. I never was clean and nice; and what is it all for? Why mayn't I have good things, and why mayn't mother stop staying out nights, and drinking out of that black bottle? *I* never did nothing to nobody; what does God punish *me* for?"

I have been nonplussed many a time with the questions of my own little ones, but never was my theology so thoroughly squelched before; and I only answered, "My poor child! I do

not wonder that you ask these questions; but I am utterly unable to give you any light"

How could I make that poor, persecuted babe understand that God loveth whom he chasteneth? No, indeed. I didn't attempt it; for in the heaviest of my own afflictions, that and kindred passages failed to give me the least satisfaction. I make this statement with due reverence, for I honestly believe that God is at the helm, and will bring things out all right one of these days. But why the innocent should suffer for the guilty will take more light and grace than I ever expect to attain to in this world to either explain or reconcile.

"I promised to tell you of myself," said the hollow-eyed woman, breaking in upon a solemn pause, and fondly stroking the little one's curls. "Now, Mary, you go and sit with old Mother Thurston while I talk to this lady."

The child obeyed—only saying as she went out—"Please call me before this lady goes; I want to see her again."

"My name is Mary Montgomery," she continued, looking into her lap. "I was born in Philadelphia, of American parents, and very respectable parents, too. They are both dead now, thank God. I was well brought up, well educated, and quite accomplished. These hands, holding up her attenuated fingers, do not remind one very forcibly of Beethoven's sonatas, or Mozart's symphonies, yet they could manage them all once. I wonder if I could play a single tune now? My father and mother never seemed to love me—at least as I wanted to be loved. They were never demonstrative. My first impression of my mother was her iciness, and the extreme formality of my father in all matters of social intercourse. At seventeen I had never been in the society of young men at all. My father would not consent to an evening party, a dance, or to the least mingling with the terrible class of which he made one. One afternoon, returning from my aunt's, I strayed into Chestnut street and stole an hour's walk, as I had done many times before. As I stood looking into a book store, I felt that some one stood beside me, and was conscious that a gentleman was examining my features attentively. I turned with the intention of saying something sharp and saucy—but his pleasant and respectful expression speedily drove that idea from my mind. Without the least reserve he said:

"Here we have all the poets, and most dazzlingly arrayed too. Which of the number do you prefer?" enumerating the authors.

"It seemed very proper and natural for me to answer him. So after a little conversation concerning our favorites, he walked with me, until within a block of my house, when I bade him good afternoon. During our conversation, I had given him my name and some idea of my life, and had promised to meet him the next day, in front of the book store in Chestnut street. A few interviews, and the man had declared his love, and I had confessed mine. It would never do to mention this to my parents. I should have been immediately confined in my own room, with no prospect of ever seeing my lover again during the term of my natural life. So we continued to meet stealthily. At last, he proposed a secret marriage, saying that he would take me to New York, and, after the ceremony was performed, we could plead for the forgiveness and blessing of my parents. I agreed to that also. Oh! I loved him so, that I would have sunk my soul in the lowest depths of the inferno to have given him pleasure! and oh, my God, how I love him this minute! how I love him! how I love him! Excuse me, these exhibitions are not interesting to you," and then continued. "I left my home one day with nothing save the clothes I had on. We took a train to New York—then a carriage from the depot to some minister's house, and were married. After that to a hotel, where we remained for a few days, and then my husband took me home. Oh, and wasn't it home? Everything that money could buy was lavished upon that house; and as I crept into his arms, after a careful examination of every nook and corner, I thanked God from the bottom of my heart that I had found so good and loving a husband.

(To be Continued.)

MRS. STANTON'S DAUGHTERS.

WILL THE COMING NATION FEED ON STRAW?

DEAR REVOLUTION: Is it indeed so hard to outgrow the shackles of superstition and prejudice after you have shaken them off? Even your fair pages have been betrayed into suggesting the superiority of man over woman. A fallacy that God Himself controverted, once for all, when he made her the acme of His creations, and placed her between Himself and every man whom he should permit thenceforth to appear on the face of the earth.

Your last issue twice announces Mrs. E. Cady Stanton as "the mother of five sons," but not one word of her two daughters. Has not Mrs. Stanton a better reason for wanting to vote, in the fact that her two beautiful daughters inherit with their womanhood more wrongs than her sons can ever suffer from the licensed vices of this city? Or, if there is any degree of glory in a woman's crown of motherhood, is it not in the bearing of daughters?

We have men enough for the present—judging from the specimens before the public. The world needs a whole generation of daughters, so many that all the offices of wife and motherhood could be filled, and an overwhelming majority be left to take possession and "clean house" in the places that men have rendered vile.

From the White House down, the air reek with fumes of brutalizing potations and debasing weeds, whose omnipotent power over their victims should alone declare them unfit to make and administer the laws of *free* men and women. For, true to the laws of correspondence, spiritual and intellectual degradation accompanies the impurity of these Senate chambers" (menageries) and "halls (pens) of justice."

The corruption which signalizes every election and attends its candidates through their career of bribery, fraud, perjury, private aggrandizement, and public betrayal, to the centre of the vortex of depravity which not one politician out of five hundred escapes—all these are universally acknowledged and deplored.

Another fact, just growing into recognition, is, that the political body is rapidly undergoing decomposition. This is simply and inevitably because it has lacked the conservative element of humanity.

Let women, then, be ambitious to become the mothers of daughters. They are to humanity what the germ-bearing fruit is to orchards, golden grain to fields, and nuts to forests. Each preserving the species which without it would become extinct. The germ may be clothed in some with luscious beauty to delight the eye and refresh the soul; others represent the plain exterior which holds within its husk the "staff of life;" still others are in exterior so harsh and rough and dry that the rich treasures within yield their sweetness not to the passing clown nor flippant fop, but richly repay whomsoever shall penetrate to their essences, for from these spring the monarchs of the forest.

Thus in woman is the life of the race. Man, too, has his place in the correspondence. He may represent the noble tree, often loaded with fair foliage, but black and hollow at the core, yet standing as erect among his fellows as the purest and soundest. But not so with a blemished apple or smutted head of grain—these, from the very nature of the case, are cast out. To complete the figure, we have straw—very useful too, even apart from the golden grains which it upheld in its ugly husks. Poor enough to lean upon, certainly, but it served the Israelites to make bricks with, and is good stuffing for scare-crows or models for tailors to hang new clothes on; but in the main, it is dreadfully in the way after the grain is garnered. The very oxen that nibble at it would starve had they no other food. The farmer understands this, and cuts his hay in time to intercept the rich currents mother earth sends up to perfect her darlings at the top of the stalk.

Yet the tree by the wayside, and the stubble of the field may confer blessings—if they do not pierce one's feet, or shower ugly worms upon one's devoted head. So we tolerate them, and are even thankful for them, for all are a part of the economy of the all-wise Father. The problem is to secure from each the performance most appropriate. Husks are good in their place. They would have even satisfied the famished prodigal, *had there been plenty of corn in them.*

The nearer we approach our understanding of the works of nature, the more are we impressed with her economy in putting every element to use. Throughout her three kingdoms there is not a single instance where a molecule of matter or atom of power is wasted except in the poor, deformed and depraved specimens of the human race, in its degeneracy under the control of man. For here we find woman created and endowed by God in His own image. Representing her physical possibilities, a degree of perfection—mechanical, and artistic—not even approached by the combined beauties and uses of the whole animal kingdom. Bearing within this matchless casket a soul which nature's noblemen—taking their word for it—aspire to mate with. Yet all this glorious harmony must remain silent! Who can credit such wastefulness on the part of the Creator?

The possibilities of a woman's life have, one by one, been denied her, except that of child-bearing, and she is thwarted in even this, for the fruit of her stinted soul and cramped body is, in too many cases, either a reproach to humanity, or torn from her womb by infanticidal violence. Is it strange that women are refusing to suffer such wrongs?

Every one whose brain is clear, and heart strong enough to lift herself above them should do so, and if it is her privilege to bear children, be proud and thankful in doing it. If she bear sons, she can make of them powerful allies in every good cause. And when she is granted a daughter, then her joys should be completed! for here she can reach the source whence shall flow streams for the healing of the nations.

Mrs. Stanton has two daughters, to whom, if they follow in her footsteps, the world will owe

more than it ever could to their "fine" brothers, splendid fellows though they are.

From a woman who is proud to be a physician, but prouder far to be a MOTHER.

SHALL FASHIONABLE WOMEN VOTE.

Editors of the Revolution:

IT seems hardly right that those pretty playthings who "have all the rights they want," and who throw their weight (?) into the scales *against* the effort to make *women* of them, should share the advantages of the triumph with those who win the cause by hard struggles in the "fore front of the battle." A large-hearted and clear-headed man suggests that women might be individually admitted to Suffrage, by making personal application and registering their names. That would leave the Nobodies (or the Somebodies) out most effectually, though it might seem to detract from breadth of purpose. And we can well afford, in any great step towards the emancipation of woman, to let its benefits fall, like the blessings of God, upon the just and the unjust. So I, for one, will be content with sharing with any sneering white-handed sister, all the privileges naturally belonging to republican citizens; certain that when *they* are forgotten, their daughters and grand-daughters will remember the noble Amazons who fought the battles of their feminine REVOLUTION, as the "*Mothers of their country.*"

Once a week I am truly grateful that such a paper as THE REVOLUTION is published. It is the only one I seldom lay down unfinished. Its mechanical execution is excellent, neat, faultless in arrangment, and nothing left undone. No cooling your enthusiasm, after you sit down to peruse it, by jumping up for work-basket, with needle, thread, scissors, thimble and paper cutter, or what is no less annoying, instead folding and refolding. It remained for a woman to show the world how an Octavo paper should be made. Yours truly, O. H. FRAZER.

Glenora, N. Y., Feb. 27th, 1869.

A WOMAN REVIVAL PREACHER.

ATCHISON, Kansas, Feb. 28th, 1869.

Editors of the Revolution:

THE Methodist Episcopal church in this city has had quite a revival of religion in the last two months. They began a protracted meeting on the first day of January last, and have had service every evening up to the present time. A great many have joined the church, and several have been converted. The meetings still continue. On last Tuesday the *sermon* was preached by a *woman*, Mrs. T. M. Adams. She took her text, and handled her subject with as much skill and ability, and with as good an effect, as many preachers of the other sex do. She said that "where there was true religion and pure christianity, there was *perfect liberty.*"

I think with practice and close application she would make a very successful preacher. She preached again on Friday night. Rev. H. D. Fisher, the Pastor (who by the way is one of the most able, successful and popular preachers in the state), said, in his exhortation after Mrs. Adams closed her sermon, that the most of his congregation had heard the Gospel preached by regularly ordained preachers who were commissioned to preach God's holy word, and they had heard it preached by their parents, but to-night it had come to them in an *unusual* way, they had heard it from a *Female*. I asked Mr. Fisher the next day how he got over the 34th verse, 14th chapter 1st Corinthians, "Let your women keep silence in the churches." He said that had reference especially to debating, contention and unnecessary discussion in the churches. It certainly is encouraging to see this strong and powerful denomination putting forward their women to teach and to preach.

The Senate of this state has voted down the proposition to submit the amendment striking the word "white" from our state constitution. What would seem strange to some is, there is not a *Democrat* in the Senate. Two years ago when we had twenty-nine democrats in the legislature both propositions were submitted. Some say the reason of the defeat was that the friends of the negro refused to submit the amendment to enfranchise the woman. Experience is a dear school-master.

Truly, your friend, G. I. M.

TELEGRAPHY FOR WOMEN.

SCARCELY too much can be said in praise of the Directors of Cooper Union. They were the first in this country to establish schools for educating women in art.—*Revolution, Jan.* 14.

This is an error, so it is said. The Philadelphia School of Design for Women was the first in this work. It was founded in 1848, by Mrs. Sarah Peter, now of Cincinnati, in the belief, as she stated in a subsequent communication to the Franklin Institute, that the true mode of effecting relief for many of the great hardships endured by women in indigent circumstances, was to enlarge the scope of their occupations in a way which would remunerate them, and yet not interfere with their duties in domestic life.

This school became temporarily connected with the Franklin Institute in 1850, but soon resumed and has continued its independent operation. The New York School of Design for Women was not established until November, 1852, and did not unite with the Cooper Institute until May, 1858. In its earlier days it was under the auspices of Mrs. J. Sturgis, Mrs. George Curtis, Miss Hamilton, and others.

The New England School of Design, at Boston, was founded in the summer of 1851, and is, therefore entitled to rank second in the list in point of time. These dates are derived from the early circulars published by the respective schools. W.

STAND BY ONE ANOTHER.

WOMEN care more for the opinions of the circle in which they move than men do. Women live more in the domestic social element than men do. In that sphere they should govern, and they will, whenever they stand by one another as men do. For example, a man and woman are discovered to have visited a house of assignation in company. The friends of the woman condemn her, ostracise her, drive her out of their circle, destroy her. The man's friends regret perhaps that he has been found out, but they do not crucify him or condemn him; neither do the same women who show so little mercy to their sister. On the contrary, they excuse him, saying, "oh! you know he is a man."

Do women think that it is right in the man and wrong in the woman, or do they simply act like slaves who betray their fellows to curry favor with their masters?

Certainly men will never respect women until they make common cause and protect each other. Let women cease to excuse men and use all their power to defend their own weak ones and sustain them until they become strong.

Strength and virtue can only grow in freedom; slaves (to a public opinion made to suit the convenience and minister to the "Caliban" in men) may be moral, but they can never be virtuous.

Is it not time for women to stop putting the mantle of charity on the shoulders of men and use it to protect and shield their sisters who for want of it are turned out to perish? Is there not a fearful meaning in the phrase "abandoned women?" Do not you, women, abandon them? "Inasmuch as ye did it unto the least of one of these, ye did it unto me." F. S. C.

MINISTRY OF WOMAN.

A REVOLUTION almost marvellous has been wrought in public sentiment since the establishment of the journal of that name.

At last woman has learned that "in union there is strength," that organization, system, the generous co-operation of able minds, brave hearts, and active hands, the mutual support of women, will, (like the famous war horse of Troy) carry the hitherto impregnable fortress of error and stubborn prejudice.

How well I remember the anxious, earnest eyes of our gifted Olympia Brown, the nervous, clinging touch of her fine little hand, when I first saw her expressive face, in my audience in Canton, St. Lawrence County, eight years ago. I was lecturing on "Woman's Physical and Mental needs," "Her Equality with Man," "Her Relations to the War," etc. *She* was bravely toiling in her Master's vineyard, standing alone as the exponent of Woman's Rights, in the Theological School, at *that* time bitterly opposed to the intrusion among them of this heroic defender of that faith, holding the womanly prerogative to follow the divine injunction, "*Feed my sheep,*" only supported and cheered by the consciousness of rectitude, and the warm sympathy of the learned and pure-hearted Prof. J. S. Lee, now in Europe, and "the lady of the land," his accomplished wife. How well I remember the start of horrified astonishment, the mere *naming* of these subjects created; the smile of patronizing, amused incredulity of men; the sanctimonious, frigid refutation of the sentiments expressed among "the *gentle* sex." That school, together with the University connected with it, now welcomes to its protecting Ægis, without distinction of sex, aspirants for scholastic and theological honors.

Olympia Brown has demonstrated the wisdom of her saintly choice, thank God! She has passed from persecution into triumph, *and what is more to her*, great usefulness.

Others have followed in her footsteps, to reap a reward fitted to their efforts and capacity. Rev. Richmond Fisk, President of St. Lawrence University (the sister institution of this theological school), has been for ten years a staunch supporter of Woman Suffrage.

Should Olympia Brown return to her alma mater, it would be as a heroine, a revered disciple of our Lord; to be crowned with laurels of sanctified success.

Twice in the past seven months has the writer read before crowded orthodox churches in Gouverneur (a beautiful and flourishing village near Canton) poems and essays in defence

of woman's claims to be recognized as an American citizen, and not a sneer, not a disapproving glance, clouded the perfect conviction and approbation with which these claims were received.

The establishment of Good Templar Lodges, with an equal distribution of the offices to women, has greatly strengthened the cause. We become familiarized with the sight of women filling positions of official dignity, and trust the old time senseless repugnance to these things wears away. How the women of America have so long and so patiently consented to fill the menial and subordinate stations they have occupied, is inexplicable.

"It is the last straw that breaks the camel's back," and the amendment to the constitution, recently passed by the House of Representatives, virtually declaring women born upon our soil, beneath idolators of China and Africa, will, I trust, sting into something like spirit and a realizing sense of the indignity, even the most passively indifferent of our sex.

Said a quiet, pale-faced woman to me last week, who had contributed a promising and dearly beloved son to the vast army of martyrs who sleep in southern ground, "If it comes to *that*, as you say it *will*, and Congress denies to *me* what it yields to the murderers of my boy, to the slaves for whose liberty he was sacrificed (and the blue eyes flashed like sabres), *I am with you in this work even unto the death.*" The bright flame of a pure woman's outraged, indignant spirit shot up into the white cheek, and then the lightnings of her just wrath were quenched in the hot, agonized tears of bereavement! Wringing, her brave hands, she gasped, "O, God! what if I live to *regret* the gift of my son to liberty? *What comfort*, if I must feel that *my country* is unjust, ungrateful? My darling's white face, trampled to death, beneath the merciless tread of rebels and slaveholders, who may exercise the privilege *denied to his mother*, of the right of franchise?"

I turned from her at last, this widowed, childless woman, with every virtue and qualification, not only for a *voter*, but a Member of Congress, *with her outstanding debt against the government, all its gold could never pay;* taxed yearly on fifteen thousand dollars, a "cheerful giver," *until now*, doubting and trembling, *lest she should at last loose confidence in the cause of human rights, and faith in God's eternal covenant with freedom!!*

Blessed woman! trust thy cause to Infinite justice, the day dawns, thy *hope* shall have fulfilment, fruition. HELEN REICH.

Brasher Falls, New York.

A GERMAN ESTIMATE OF WOMAN.

Editors of the Revolution:

No one ever expected the editor of the Illinois *Staats-Zeitung* to rise to an appreciation of the moralizing influence which the recognition of Woman's Rights as on a level with man's would exercise upon our social condition. One might, however, have imagined him wise enough to respect the popular regard for decency so far as not to outrage it as he did in the article "Woman's Rights and no End." It is certainly a base attack on morality, logic and reason, and the best answer would have been to pass it by in silent contempt, were it not that such articles are apt to find imitation in kindred newspapers so that it seems better to refute his unreasonable arguments.

With him, as with all his confederates, the cry is ever "nature made woman different from man—ergo, she ought not to have the same rights as he!" Very logical, indeed! Because a woman is not a man, man ought forsooth to govern and oppress her, and dispose of her property as he sees fit, not she! "She is too weak for the exercise of political rights and therefore —(certainly)—she must not transgress into the natural domain of the male sex!" An axiom of profound sagacity! Is she too weak to spend a few hours in the year in voting, or too weak to read a newspaper? I do not think that political life requires more of you, Mr. Raster, more of your time or your strength than this! I even doubt that your patriotism would allow you to sacrifice your precious life upon the battle-field in case of war, as many of our male heroes have done repeatedly in—the newspapers! I think woman strong enough for all of these "political duties." She is, perhaps, too weak to perform jury duty and thus save a poor girl from the gallows, whom the laws of men have condemned to a life of shame and destitution! Too weak! Why she is strong enough to drudge the whole year round as your scrubbing woman, laundress and cook, regardless even of the "condition" in which she may be placed by her "natural distinction," (*natuerliche Bestimmung!*)

Or is she too weak to be fastened to the plough, too weak to carry loads of hay, almost too heavy for you to lift, while her lord and master walks alongside of her smoking his pipe? This is certainly the position in which a very large class of women are placed by men in the good old country. Of course, there she is taught from her earliest childhood (how else should she know it) to look upon man as a being far superior to her and to venerate his tenets with awe and humble submission. You wish her to continue in this state, to be the tool of your whims and caprices, and to be sacrificed to the passions of men! You call it romantic and ideal, and all sorts of fine epithets, and your soft heart melts away at the idea of a change. Her natural powers of reasoning are not inferior to yours. By depriving her of all opportunities of a sensible, practical education you maim her mental faculties and are then pleased to say: She is unable by her natural inferiority to ascend to the loftiness of our intellect. You take religion into pay, teach her to kiss the chains of her slavery and degradation, and proclaim that she is not desirous of political rights, which you declare, if wanted for yourselves, the foundation of all other rights.

If we see, by such examples, with how small an amount of logic, reason, and, above all, common sense the world has been governed and continues to be governed by "the stronger sex," few will doubt that "the weaker sex" will soon have learned in the school of experience not only to descend to the level of our present governing sex, but also to that of an editor of a newspaper of which the one mentioned is so apt an illustration. According to him, woman is to continue to be the beast of burden which she is in the lower classes of Germany, especially among the peasantry, or at best to be a breeding animal. "When once the natural difference of the sex shall become equalized and men be produced in a mechanical way as homunculi in Goethe's Faust," then he considers women deserving the same rights as men. But as long as these differences exist, woman is for the house (the meaning of which phrase has been explained) and not for the external affairs, which belong alone to the province of man. These absurdities are self evident.

The insult to woman in the language of the whole article and especially of that part which I omitted to quote as too shameful to mention, is the more provoking, as woman is as yet in an inferior and oppressed position. She is unable to answer such vile attacks, her natural inclination to modesty and want of proper organs of publicity forbid it alike.

Allow me therefore to transmit this for publication. A GERMAN.

THE JEWS AND THE CHINESE.—A WARNING.

OUR present American prosperity is very deceptive. When Europeans asserted, long ago, that the general comfort prevalent here was due mainly to our vast extent of thinly populated fertile land, a large portion of which was free to any who would occupy it, we used to say they were jealous and splenetic. We had hoped that the various novelties of our situation—the progress of art, science, humanitarianism would prevent our decadence, but surely we are taking gigantic strides towards European, if not Asiatic, misery. The public lands are being rapidly absorbed by speculators and great railroad corporations. Everywhere here the same elements of human nature that tended to bring the power and comfort into the hands of the few in the old world, are working out their legitimate results. The rich are getting richer, the poor poorer. There is certainly no new feature yet introduced into our social system—though there are some in our political—which will tend to protect the weak from the oppression of the strong.

But the subject immediately in hand is the fact that the United States are threatened by an invasion of both Asiatic and European wretchedness, knavery and voracity that will be overwhelming. When now already we begin to hear that the best of the homestead lands are taken up, and at the same time know that foreign immigration, especially from Asia, is only just beginning, is there not occasion for croaking? Population is indeed abundant enough in Europe. Human life and dignity are rated low enough there to satisfy any selfish aristocracy. But in Asia—above all in China, our immediate point of contact with that venerable seat of human life—it is absolutely at zero. That country has long been about as full in most parts as it would hold. Then the price of labor and the modicum of subsistence are reduced to a point beyond which life is an impossibility. There the voracity, the knaveries and low cunning of trade are seen in their ultimate possibilities. A poor man in Central Europe is a poor slave and a dumb drudge, but he is of sufficient value in the eyes of the authorities to cause them to attempt to hinder his emigration. He can do their dirty work, pay taxes and be food for powder on occasions. But in China he is a cumberer of the soil—a nuisance to be abated. He is the greatest public benefactor in the "Flowery Kingdom" who cuts off the most heads. The poor man there reaches his highest possible work of beneficence when he makes away with himself, thereby making room for another. He is most estimable who performs the Japanese trick of Hari-Kari at the earliest age.

It is then a flood of this sort of population that is just beginning to sweep over America. Already the Chinese are supplanting Americans and even the Irish in all sorts of manual labor in California. How shall we assimilate this

element. How shall we maintain our boasted civilization, how maintain the reputation of our country, as "the land of the free and the home of the brave?"

As to the hurtful European peoples who are flowing thither (thanks to Lincoln, we get no more from Africa) besides the hacknied objections as to the influx of criminals, paupers, etc., I raise the point that great harm accrues to us from the vast accession of voracious, knavish, cunning traders, especially Jews. Let any one carefully consider the history of the Jewish race in this country, and ask himself if their presence here is not "only evil continually." As a sectarian body they are building fine synagogues and some charitable institutions for their own people. But of what use are they to the country at large? They serve only to degrade commerce among us. I do not hesitate to attack them boldly and openly, a race of mere bloodsuckers and unproductive middlemen—never *creating* any wealth, and only sucking into their ravenous maws that which the producing classes create. Of course the accusation as to non-production holds good against all that vast mass of drones in our hive who constitute the unnecessary half of the traders, merchants and promiscuous go-betweens. Against such the true political economists the world over are raising the cry of "No Quarter." But this charge holds especially against the Jews. Who ever saw one of these people engaged in farming? They sometimes manufacture. Especially gifted are they in grinding the faces of the poor American sewing women. As a race, then, they are a useless portion of society. They are certainly very energetic traders. They establish sidewalk stalls, and in a few months you find them outbidding the legitimate traders of our race for the rental of the stores back of their sidewalks, their presence having been good naturedly endured by the unsophisticated Americans, who were ignorant of the fierce competitors of the old world, until, like the fabled frozen snake they turn and bite their benefactors. You Americans, who look to commerce as a means of subsistance for your children, how do you fancy the prospect?

We have been been worried all along about the dangers we were liable to from the populations of the Old World, but now behold, we are lying like a lemon within the grasp of a gigantic lemon-squeezer, the relentless jaws of which are formed of two *Old Worlds!* We have "gone in," it is true, but can't we get out without much of a squeeze? I think we will accomplish this in some way, for the destiny of America is manifest?

It is amusing to notice the different theories that are promulgated as to the probable means by which our country will be preserved from the evils that threaten it. Indeed, no theory on the subject creates more universal amusement than that entertained by the writer. Therefore, living as he does in a glass-house, he is a little dubious about throwing stones at his neighbor's residence. But most of them—at least the oldest and most "respectable" of the world-savers, who live in these glass-houses, have built them of very thick "ground" glass; so that though many of these mansions are very stately and spacious, and an immense amount of glass has been used in their erection, they are impregnable against the squibs of small enemies. They are also for another reason very promotive of the comfort of the occupants; to wit: the glass being opaque, the possibility of out-look into the surrounding world is quite limited. Therefore, these comfortable people never know how thickly their enemies are gathering around them until their destruction draweth nigh. The range of vision being so narrow, the range of ideas is likewise very circumscribed. The first of these ground glass institutions at which I will cast a "rock," with a temerity, likely to be only fruitful in retributory showers quite destructive to the No. 3 glass of my domicile, is the Church. The devout Romanists and English Ritualists hope to save America by their "rosaries, scapularies and spiritual block and tackle." As to Protestants, one would judge by reading their periodicals that the millennium was being rapidly ushered in through the instrumentality of their missionaries. Scientific men look to science for our salvation. Honest politicians look each to their private political system to maintain progress and prevent the destruction of our country. Each of these agencies will, of course, have its influence in preserving our liberties, but the new feature that the writer wishes to see universally introduced, and to which he looks to stem the corruptions of politics, the oppressions of capitalists, the growth of usury and consequent vice, as well as to counteract the influence of degrading immigration is a truly scientific "Co-operation" between the earnest, well-meaning workers of the land in place of the present isolated and antagonistic efforts.

EXIT.

REMONSTRANCE TO CONGRESS

FROM THE WORKINGMEN'S INSTITUTE OF BOSTON.

To the Honorable Senators and Representatives in Congress assembled:

HAVING observed, with feelings of alarm and indignation, the numerous large grants of land made by Congress to Railroad and other corporations, and feeling that such action persisted in must inevitably result in creating gigantic monopolies that will eventually overrule, and awe, not alone the great West, but the entire nation with their influence, we deem it our duty to PROTEST, respectfully, but most emphatically, against any and all such disposition of the public lands.

We hold that the public lands are the property of the people, held in trust for their benefit. Every man, however humble he may be, has a right to a share in that property, and any legislation that deprives him of that right, except for some crime against government, or society, is clearly a violation of those great principles of democracy by which we profess to be governed, and, call it what other name we will, is no more nor less than legalized robbery. We hold, furthermore, that it is the duty of the government to hold the national territories in reserve for actual settlers thereon, and to see that they are equitably divided among such by offering such aid as shall induce settlement, and guaranteeing such protection as shall make settlement safe. Holding these views, it is with feelings of the liveliest apprehension for the future welfare of the country that we have seen Congress deliberately give away immense tracts of land to build up powerful corporations, concentrate and aggrandize the capital at the expense of the labor of the nation, and thereby hinder, rather than hasten, the settlement of the public lands. It needs no prophet to foresee the end to which such a course must lead, and, in the name of all that is just, in the name of all those immortal principles by the light of which our fathers founded this government, the Workingmen's Institute of Boston earnestly and solemnly protests against any further donations of the public lands to railroads or corporations.

Per order of the Institute,

IRA STEWARD, President.

HERBERT DANIELS, Secretary.

Voted, that a copy of the above remonstrance be sent to THE REVOLUTION.

THREE hundred lady graduates of medical schools are now in good practice in the United States. Some of them have professional incomes of over $15,000.

ANOTHER VICTIM.

DEAR MRS. STANTON: Not only from prison walls, but from the secret recesses of domestic life, we hear the cry echo, and re-echo, "Too much faith in man." The sun of life has set upon one more victim of man's perfidy after he had solemnly promised before God and the angels to "love, cherish and protect" her to the end of this mortal life. In sight of the window by which I now write, Mrs. L., from absence of mind, induced by mental suffering, was met by a train of cars, thrown into the air and almost instantly killed. The concussion alone was sufficient to take life. It is well—better, far better for the grasp of the monster to be broken, even by a tragic death, than to retain his hold, and continue still to mangle and torment his victim, and, like a moral Thug, chew inch by inch. Mrs. L. was married eight years ago—her husband, who was an officer in the army, came home with another woman, whom, he told his wife, would henceforth be the mistress of his house—she remaining with them simply as a servant to know, and feel, and realize every hour of her life to the bitter end, that she was robbed of all that made life desirable. The groans she uttered, and the river of tears she shed with the oft-repeated exclamation—"No one knows what I suffer," will yet roll their leaden weight upon her husband's guilty head.

Though his brother man may deal very leniently with him—though he may escape the prison walls that hid, man's victims, and where this one would ere long have gone, doubtless, as a lunatic, had not a speedy entrance to the other world have saved her—he, and all such workers of iniquity, would do well to bear in mind, that there is a higher Court of Justice and Judgment, where the countless tears, and the untold agony will fearfully rebound upon their guilty souls as they near the chancery of strict justice in the realms above. The world exclaims, "Why did not Mrs. L. leave her husband? Man made the law which says they were bound together irrevocably, indissolubly, and let no man put them asunder." Then, why not see to it, that his brother man act in obedience to that law, rather than create a necessity for her to choose between the two evils of remaining with her husband and his paramour, or, of making choice of the yet greater evil of throwing herself upon the mercy of an uncharitable, unfeeling world, without the means to live?

MRS. J. S. W. EVANS.

Fordham, N. Y., Feb. 20th, 1869.

LETTER FROM MR. TRAIN.

THE PRESIDENCY.—MILLIONAIRE-SHIP.—SCISSORINGS OF A BOHEMIAN.—FENIAN RESOLUTIONS.—HENRY C. CAREY-ISM.

STUMPING NEW ENGLAND,
LOWELL, March, 1869.

DEAR REVOLUTION:

HUMILITY A SWINDLE.

LECTURE.—Parker Pillsbury, Esq., well known to reformers the past quarter of a century as one of the profoundest and ablest logicians of the day, will deliver a lecture in Law's Union Hall, Mount Vernon, Westchester County, this evening. Subject—"The French Revolution, and its lesson to us."—*Press.*

Why don't you say something about it in THE REVOLUTION? Why be so modest? Humility is a swindle. Remember Christ disputing with the Elders in the Temple. How the old Fossils stared. In our day we call it cheek to talk that way to old fogies.

PITTSFIELD, March 3, 1869.

DEAR IRISH FRIENDS, in Lawrence: Thanks for Mr. Kennedy's kind letters. Thanks for cordial hand-shaking of Lawrence. Thanks for newspapers. The *American* and *Eagle* say many good-natured things, but the *Sentinel* is bilious—dyspeptic—bowels out of order—*plethora abdominalis*. A disordered stomach always produces ill-temper. Napoleon lost Waterloo from eating chicken-salad the night before. Let the Irish boys close up round the papers that said a kind word for our mass-meeting. Rally round our friends. Omit the *Sentinel* from your list. It don't require any Irish support. True, your good Priest in the olden time saved your banks from breaking. True, the Irish are the bone and sinew of your people. True, there are no Irish beggars in your street, or paupers in your almshouses. But what of that? The know-nothing *Sentine* will attack any man who teaches the Irish independence

Regards to all our boys. Tell the Soggarth Aroon that I will be in Lawrence the 15th, to talk for the orphans. Let the good father, my old friend of Bangor, have a rousing house. GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN.

—*Lawrence American*

BLOOD AND BREAD.

To-night is my forty-fifth lecture, yet no hoarseness, no bronchial trouble, no break down. But enormous muscular Christianity. A talkest can beat a walkest. Can I not lecture way up to the door of the White House in 1872?

STRANGER THINGS THAN THAT HAVE HAPPENED.—One thousand Fenian circles represented at the great mass meeting to give Geo. Francis Train a public reception, representing one million of Irish voters, nominated Mr. Train for the next Presidency. Why shouldn't Waltham be a banner town for the White House? Young America should be up and doing.— *Waltham Sentinel.*

A NEW SENSATION.

The air is full of electricity. There is magnetism in an entire manhood and womanhood. How truth startles! How honesty confuses. How individuality astonishes! Fall in, boys, I shall lead you on to victory.

PARKER HOUSE, Boston, Feb. 16.

MR. SECRETARY: Thanks for letter and kind words. All right for March 16. I like your town. I like your people. Mr. Elmes's hospitality was most acceptable. Push on the *Agitator*. Subscribe to THE REVOLUTION. Organize Temperance Societies. Associate to elevate citizenship. Read both sides of politics, and discuss religion without losing your temper.

My first lecture in a town is an electric shock; my second thunder and lightning.

How funny that Americans should establish a town made up of English names. Derby is a lord; Birmingham a slave plantation; Huntington a pauper workhouse in England. Why couldn't Ansonia give us American names? Must we always wear swaddling clothes? Shall we never discharge our wet nurse? Tell Mr. Elmes, Arnold, and the kind friends you introduced me to, that if I did not tread on everybody's corns before, I will next time. Tell my Celtic boys to shake hands for Ireland. Tell Collins and Ash, the O'Neil and the O'Savage, to close up, or I will free Ireland without them. Tell the ladies to come out; they should be united "to a man."

GEO. FRANCIS TRAIN.

—*Daily Evening Transcript.*

"IS GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN A MILLIONAIRE?—Says the New York *Tribune:* George Francis Train has sold sixteen lots in Omaha to the railroad bridge company, for the purpose of a bridge across the Missouri, for $12,000 and has given half the money to the corporation. This land was bought by Mr. Train, three years ago, at $250 per acre, and is now sold on appraisement at the rate of $3,750 an acre—just fifteen times its original cost. He still owns five thousand lots as good as those he has now disposed of, which, at $800 apiece, are worth the clever sum of four millions of dollars."

The people say so—the press insist upon it—and the world will by and by admit it. Why not go further, and ask if all of us have not been mistaken in this man—if it is not time to take the back track—if we have not belied him? Let us ask if he is really the same Train who was at the head of the Boston and Liverpool line of packets, in 1850, when Enoch Train was in Europe. Did he establish the house of Train & Co. in Liverpool in 1851? Was he the founder of the firm of George F. Train & Co., in Melbourne, Australia, in 1853? Did he really receive one hundred thousand dollars for making the Atlantic and Great Western railroad loan? Was he really the Train we cheered in 1860-1-2 for fighting Europe alone, and keeping the American flag flying over the *London American*, in Fleet street? Is it true that he was the prime mover of the Pacific railroad—that he established the *Credit Mobilier*—that to-day he is president of the *Credit Foncier?* Does he really own five thousand lots in Omaha? Will some of our exchanges please answer, for this man has a Celtic army at his back, and is achieving a great power in the nation.—*Meriden (Ct.) Record.*

COMMENTS OF G. F. T.

Somebody is well posted. Are you Rad. or Cop.? Where did you find your figures? Please don't praise me. I am nobody. Why should the suspicion of wealth make me any more sane? I have land enough to make me poor. Please don't ask me for any money. I am always hard up. Please tell everybody I am poor.

IS NOT GAS PREFERABLE TO A TALLOW CANDLE.

There is no truth in the report that George Francis Train has been summoned before the Committee on Gas.—*N. Y. Leader.*

But there is truth in the rumor that the *Leader* has been before the Council on Tallow Candles.

Perhaps you owe me one, now. Pay up or I will cut off your—Tammany advertising.

NOT BAD FOR A WALTHAM BOY.—Our exchanges announce that George Francis Train is building a hundred thousand dollar villa in Newport at the end of Bellevue avenue.—or rather Mrs. Train had got it almost built before Mr. Train was released from his British bastile, and the first he knew of it was from reading the fact in the papers. On woman's rights Mr. Train evidently practices what he preaches.—*Sentinel.*

DROP IN AND SEE US, MR. EDITOR.

That's so. She did it. I am the best governed man in the country. At Home I dare not say my soul is my own. It was by mere accident that I learned that my fair wife was building a palace down there by the sea. When you get money, settle it on your wife and let her buy real estate if she wants to.

DOWN ON YOUR KNEES.

Opening the Bastile won't do. Spitting in a man's face and then apologizing is so English! These resolutions cover more ground.

ENGLAND EATING THE LEEK.

Whereas, That in order to prevent the Fenians tearing down the British Consulate and British Legation in America, and having the British Consul and British Minister thrown into a felon's cell in Fort Lafayette, Lord Clarendon has cablegramed Mr. Seward that Costello and Warren were released from custody.

Resolved, That the eating of the leek is satisfactory as far as it goes, but that the Fenians demand that these citizens be sent home in a British man-of-war, and damages paid for their illegal arrest; and also that Halpine, Burke, Rantree, McCafferty, O'Donovan Rossa and MacKay be tried in accordance with the law of nations, by *jure de medie tele*, as American citizens are entitled to be tried.

WHY DID NOT GRANT SELECT THIS LEADER IN THE LAND?

No Careyism in Grant's Cabinet. All Free Trade. Solid for England, and currency for our own supplies.

HOW THE IRISH ASSIST ENGLAND TO ENSLAVE IRELAND.—The most distinguished American statesman of our time hits the nail square on the head. The F. B. must stand by the American ideas of the Irish People and Irish Republic. See what Mr. Carey says:

"DEAR SIR: * * * It is by mercenary Irish votes that England has hitherto governed America. Irishmen have been her most useful friends. It is time that they should cease to be so—that they should come to see that the protective tariff, which now makes demand for their labor, and now gives them good wages, is an instrument of warfare a thousand times more effective than the Fenian muskets. Yours very truly,

"George Francis Train. HENRY C. CAREY.

"Philadelphia, February 22, 1869."

This is the man for the Secretary of the Treasury. McCulloch has cost the nation more than the national debt. Carey would make the mountain bring forth factories, foundries, mines, cotton, and make the Free Trade wilderness blossom with American industry.

GRANT'S SOMERSAULT.

When the Gymnast tries to turn a double somersault over seven horses in the circus and comes down flat on his back, the moment we find he is not hurt by the fracas, how we all roar with delight! From this starting point the grade is down hill all the way. Natural laws govern mankind. Water will not run up hill. Put your hand in the fire you get burnt. Step off the house, gravitation lands you sudden and solid. Jump overboard and down you go. Nature balances everything. Put a lot of potatoes into a spring cart over a rough presidential road and the small potatoes will go to the bottom. "Who is James K. Polk?"

GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN.

RESTELLISM REBUKED.

EVERY lover of humankind must rejoice to see such rebuke as the following from such a source, of an evil most frightful, and that now threatens to extinguish the native American race. It is extracted from an article in the N. Y. Medical *Gazette:*

It is our duty to call attention to the fact that ladies with whose ease and amusements the unelegant function of child-bearing interferes, have adopted a convenient code of ethics, which attaches no blame to the extinction of fœtal life in its earlier stages. Devout churchgoing dames who shudder at the crushing of a beetle, feel no compunction in killing their own young, provided that the deed be done within the first two or three months of gestation, and information of new and effective means of slaughter soon spreads from one to another, until their armamentarium exceeds that of most respectable physicians. A quarter of a century ago, no woman would have dared to confess the things which wives now speak of lightly, and commend as "prudent" measures.

The fact is, that as advancing civilization brings luxury in its train, too many women are forgetting that motherhood is their highest and holiest mission, and subordinating the duties of life to its pleasures, they seek the married state for its social advantages, but they are unwilling to assume the responsibilities which marriage should entail. Hence they leave no means untried to avert the very aim and object of their being, and if, despite their efforts, nature refuses to be controlled, the children that are born are liable to be left to the vicarious maternal offices of hirelings.

For this crying sin of our age it is difficult to devise a practical remedy. None will suffice, we fear, until public opinion shall brand as infamous the taking of human life even at its earliest stages—doubly infamous, when the murder is done by her who, of all the world, is most solemnly bound to guard the trust imposed on her by nature—until women shall learn that "mother" is the most honorable title which their sex can bear, and that the wife who indulges passion and destroys its fruits, is not very far above the level of the wanton whom she despises.

To suppress the grosser horrors of the abortionist's trade, a revision of the law is needed. As it now stands the actual perpetrator of the crime is alone amenable to punishment (and experience has shown how seldom his conviction can be secured), while she who instigates the act, goes free. He who hires an assassin to kill his enemy, is justly held responsible for the deed of his agent, and the same rule should apply to the case under consideration. Let it be made a felony to induce abortion (save in certain specified instances, wherein at least three qualified physicians shall certify its necessity, owing to deformity or disease) at any state of pregnancy—let the mother who submits to abortion be held not only as *particeps criminis*, but as the principal offender—far guiltier than the mercenary tool whom she employs—let such a law be executed to the letter, regardless of person or of social station, even if its penalty involve the translation of a few fair aristocrats from their boudoirs to a common prison, and, our word for it, a marked improvement in morality and increase of population would soon be the results.

CHRISTINA DI PISANI was an accomplished female of the fourteenth century, she was born at Venice, in 1363, and was taken to France at the age of five years by her father, whom Charles V. had appointed his astronomer, or rather perhaps his astrologer. She became celebrated for her beauty and talents, and was pensioned by Charles VI. The period of her death is unknown. Her poems and prose works are numerous; though many of them are still in manuscript, but will well repay any admirer of woman's fine qualities the expense and trouble of publishing, printing and translating.

GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN delivered the fifty-second lecture of his New England tour, in Lawrence, Mass., last Monday night.

The Revolution.

ELIZABETH CADY STANTON, PARKER PILLSBURY, } Editors.

SUSAN B. ANTHONY, Proprietor.

NEW YORK, MARCH 18, 1869.

To Subscribers.—How to Send Money.—For large sums, checks on New York banks or bankers, made payable *to the order of* Susan B. Anthony.

POST-OFFICE MONEY ORDERS

may be obtained at nearly every county seat, in all the cities, and in many of the large towns. We consider them perfectly safe, and the best means of remitting fifty dollars or less, as *thousands have been sent to us without any loss.*

REGISTERED LETTERS,

under the new system, which went into effect June 1st, are a very safe means of sending small sums of money where P. O. Money Orders cannot be easily obtained. *Observe, the Registry fee,* as well as postage, *must be paid in stamps* at the office where the letter is mailed, or it will be liable to be sent to the Dead Letter Office. *Buy and affix the stamp both for postage and registry, put in the money and seal the letter in the presence of the postmaster, and take his receipt for it.* Letters sent in this way to us are at our risk.

ANNIVERSARY

OF THE

AMERICAN EQUAL RIGHTS ASSOCIATION.

The American Equal Rights Association will hold its Anniversary in New York, at Steinway Hall, Wednesday and Thursday, May 12th and 13th, and in Brooklyn, Academy of Music, on Friday, the 14th.

After a century of discussion on the rights of citizens in a republic, and the gradual extension of Suffrage, without property or educational qualifications, to all white men, the thought of the nation has turned for the last thirty years to negroes and women.

And in the enfranchisement of black men by the Fourteenth and Fifteenth Amendments to the Federal Constitution, the Congress of the United States has now virtually established on this continent an aristocracy of sex; an aristocracy hitherto unknown in the history of nations.

With every type and shade of manhood thus exalted above their heads, there never was a time when all women, rich and poor, white and black, native and foreign, should be so wide awake to the degradation of their position, and so persistent in their demands to be recognized in the government.

Woman's enfranchisement is now a practical question in England and the United States. With bills before Parliament, Congress and all our State Legislatures—with such able champions as John Stuart Mill and George William Curtis, woman need but speak the word to secure her political freedom to-day.

We sincerely hope that in the coming National Anniversary every State and Territory, east and west, north and south, will be represented. We invite delegates, too, from all those countries in the Old World where women are demanding their political rights.

Let there be a grand gathering in the metropolis of the nation, that Republicans and Democrats may alike understand, that with the women of this country lies a political power in the future, that both parties would do well to respect.

The following speakers from the several states are already pledged: Anna E. Dickinson, Frederick Douglass, Mary E. Livermore, Madam Anneke, Lilly Peckham, Phebe Couzens. M. H. Brinkerhoff. Other names hereafter.

LUCRETIA MOTT, President.

Vice-Presidents.

Elizabeth Cady Stanton, New York.
Frederick Douglass, "
Henry Ward Beecher, "
Martha C. Wright, "
Frances D. Gage, "
Olympia Brown, Massachusetts.
Elizabeth B. Chase, Rhode Island.
Charles Prince, Connecticut.
Robert Purvis, Pennsylvania.
Antoinette B. Blackwell, New Jersey.
Josephine S. Griffing, Washington, D. C.
Thomas Garrett, Delaware.
Stephen H. Camp, Ohio.
Euphemia Cochrane, Michigan.
Mary A. Livermore, Illinois.
Mrs. I. H. Sturgeon, Missouri.
Amelia Bloomer, Iowa.
Mary A. Starrett, Kansas.
Virginia Penny, Kentucky.

Corresponding Secretary.

Mary E. Gage.

Recording Secretaries.

Henry B. Blackwell,
Harriet Purvis.

Treasurer.

John J. Merritt.

Executive Committee.

Lucy Stone,
Edward S. Bunker,
Elizabeth R. Tilton,
Ernestine L. Rose,
Robert J. Johnston,
Edwin A. Studwell,
Anna Cromwell Field,
Susan B. Anthony,
Theodore Tilton,
Margaret E. Winchester,
Abby Hutchinson Patton,
Oliver Johnson,
Mrs. Horace Greeley,
Abby Hopper Gibbons,
Elizabeth Smith Miller.

☞ Communications and Contributions may be addressed to John J. Merritt, 131 William street, New York.

☞ Newspapers friendly, please publish this Call.

Syracuse Convention.—The friends of Woman Suffrage in Onondaga County are to hold a convention in Syracuse on the 19th inst., the notice of which came to us in the Syracuse *Standard.* It is pleasant to see the name of Rev. Samuel J. May at the head of the committee making the arrangements.

FETICHISM AND THE BALLOT.

The recent Suffrage operations at the west have called forth all the argument possible against the measure, not only of which the western press and pulpit are capable, but of which the question itself admits. There is as much originality in the positions of the St. Louis *Dispatch* as in any paper that has come to hand. While the editor (as did almost all editors where they went) bore a glowing testimony to the gifts and graces of Mrs. Stanton and Miss Anthony, especially the former, he still thinks "we are on the down grade to perdition, and that nothing can stop us" the moment "their doctrine of Suffrage Universal is established." A frightful alternative, truly! but one that editor may as well make up his mind to face. For, as he says, "they prophecy in no equivocal language;" and the gift of inspiration, too, is in them. Their prophecy will crystalize ere long into history, and then what will he do?

The *Dispatch* says "they both dealt largely in predictions of the triumph of their cause—a characteristic of all charlatans as well as of the founders of all sects and systems. They prophesied in no equivocal language. They affirmed suffrage to be an inalienable or natural right; the fountain head of their errors. It is not, he affirms, the right of any human being except of those on whom it has been conferred by law. It is a political trust, and the measure of right in the matter, is the welfare of society." But how about "the right of conferring by law?" Whose right is it? Whence came it? Is it a "natural" or a usurped right? If a usurped right, he or they who exercise it are usurpers, tyrants. They may not mean to be, but they are. If it be a *natural* right, it belongs to one human being as much as another. God never created sons-in-law nor daughters-in-law. Nature is not a step-mother. Her children are her own, of all the human family; bone of her bone, flesh of her flesh, and God their Father. The Father of them all. He disowns none. Surely not the weakest, nor the minority. If the strong have the rights of the weak in their keeping, the men of the women, being stronger, the whites of the blacks, being a majority, they are usurpers. And when they talk of voting as a "*conferred*" right, let them tell who conferred it. And whence the right to thus confer, if it be not from nature. And if from nature, then does it not extend to all her family equally and alike, who are capable of understanding a law and obeying it? And what is obedience imposed, or taxation imposed on those who are deprived forcibly of that degree of right, but tyranny? tyranny that was resisted unto blood at Bunker Hill and Yorktown; tyranny to resist which, as has long been preached and believed, is obedience to nature and to God!

But our editor, as he proceeds, almost waxes wroth and exclaims:

Why, this idolatry of universal suffrage is a sort of fetich worship. That principle established, we are on the down grade to perdition, and nothing can stop us. The strong point made by the two ladies is the *reductio ad absurdum* of the Radical principle. "Since you give suffrage to the Negro and the Cooley," say they, "why not give it to the women of your own race and culture?" Why not? The question admits of no answer. If, indeed, suffrage be a natural right, as the Radicals contend, there is no earthly reason for withholding it from one sex.

Fetichism, according to the dictionaries, is idolatry. Called so for some reason as applied to Africa more than any other part of heathendom. The ballot in the hands of the "white male citizen" is, indeed, idolatry, but not more

so than whatever pertains to his government. "Our country, right or wrong," was the war-whoop under General Taylor in Mexico! "Our Union, however bounded," shouted a Massachusetts whig patriot in Faneuil Hall, in the same war, and all the people cried, Amen! Dr. of Divinity Adams of Boston held, in defence of returning fugitive slaves to their masters, that the constitution demanded it; "and to talk of a *Higher Law* in presence of the constitution," he added, "is fanaticism." Such is the estimate in which white *male* citizenship holds the government it has usurped and executed so long. And now, when woman comes and meekly, modestly, asks her God-given rights, are these the beings, the sanctified, the holy ones, to turn and charge her with idolatry, with *African* Fetichism! and spurn her from their sacred presence and their temple?

Nor can it be accepted as any atonement for so serious an offence, that the *Dispatch* is willing to accept Woman Suffrage as the foil of colored and Cooley enfranchisement, or as counterpoise to what it calls "Radicalism," meaning republicanism. Republicanism deserves no credit for colored suffrage, if it secure it (which is yet doubtful), any more than it does for emancipation. Mr. Lincoln wrote Horace Greeley in the red hot blazes of the war, with a million men in the field, "If I can save the Union without emancipating any slave" (not *slaves*), "I will save it so." And Horace Greeley and his party re-elected him to the Presidency. So if republicanism could have reconstructed the government and saved itself in power and place, without *enfranchising "any slave,"* color at the south would never have voted till crack of doom, any more than it has, or does, in Connecticut, Pennsylvania and Ohio.

The *Dispatch* and democracy at large, are welcome to all that, as against "the Radicals." But that does not affect the question. A party that would withhold right of suffrage from any intelligent, loyal, tax-paying citizen for the accident of sex or color is unworthy the name of democracy. It is a scandal and libel of that name. And an editor who talks of "conferred rights" as applicable to "white male citizens," or to any citizens, extending even to robbing half the human race of their most sacred rights, may not be at heart a tyrant and usurper; and he may not have mistaken his calling, but he surely must have entered upon it before his education was half completed. P. P.

WENDELL PHILLIPS ON THE SITUATION.

Mr. Phillips appears to respect Gen. Grant but to repudiate his policy so far as he has avowed any policy. The President says, "Let us have peace," but Mr. Phillips says:

If we were in the Senate we would confirm no man for any office from any Southern State, Kentucky included (not even Holt), till life was as safe there as in Vermont. Shoot and hang first; nominate and confirm afterward. We beseech Grant to send men South whose very names shall mean vengence, deep, terrible and most effective vengeance. Such a man as Butler in New Orleans is worth now more than a mule load of laws. Hang twenty assassins in every Southern capital six hours after they are arrested, and you will empty half the bank vaults of Christendom into the South, you will light up all its forges, and crowd its exchanges with business men.

Press the Constitutional Amendment. Push the Executive for a strong arm of resolute law throughout the South. IF THE SOUTH LOVES BLOOD, LET HER SUP FULL OF IT, ONLY LET IT BE THE BLOOD OF ASSASSINS. Sheath no sword until honest Union men, black and white, native and foriegn, alone and in companies, on lonely prairies and in city streets, sit, each under his own vine and fig tree—the Stars and Stripes—with none to molest or make them afraid.

Rather bloody counsel that. But appointing rebel Gen. Longstreet to the most lucrative office in all the South, doesn't look as though the President had taken Mr. Phillips into his confidence.

CORRECTION.

IS THERE AN ANTAGONISM BETWEEN WOMAN AND THE COLORED MAN?

Editors of the Revolution:

I DESIRE to correct a statement made in your journal. I shall not be drawn into a newspaper controversy. My expressed belief that woman is of right a free being, endowed by her Creator with reason and a will, has a right to the exercise thereof to the fullest extent, under the same restraints that properly apply to human beings generally, should shield me from misrepresentation in the columns of a paper especially maintained in the interest of that belief.

I did not say "at the late Woman's National Suffrage Convention at Washington," or elsewhere, "with such a woman as Lucretia Mott in the chair," or with any other person in the chair, "distinctly" or otherwise, that in my "opinion, nature intended that the male should dominate over the female everywhere."

I am the more surprised at the assertion in your columns, because I denied to "E. C. S." at the convention in question, holding any such belief. I recollect that "E. C. S." was, in my judgment, lowering the equal suffrage question from the high and impregnable position which it justly occupies, to one which might invite a more successful attack, when she maintained, that she would favor the enjoyment of a right belonging to a human being, on the condition, that another human being was not withheld from exercising a similar right. I said, when "E. C. S." was annexing conditions to the exercise of God-given, inalienable rights, that she was opening the way for the opponents of "Woman's Rights" to interpose conditions, precedents, and seeming facts; and illustrated, by citing the precedent that man had dominated from the first; that a similar domination *seemed* to prevail in nature generally as between the male and female, outside of the conventional arrangements which have governed human beings; that the Bible as received favored the domination of man over woman; but I did not affirm that in my "opinion, nature intended that the male should dominate over the female everywhere."

GEORGE W. DOWNING.

It is very pleasant to see that Mr. Downing recognizes the fact that woman is a human being with inalienable rights. *That* we have always assumed from the beginning; the question of difference between good people now is, shall she be secured in the exercise of those rights. Mr. Downing thinks she should wait a pleased and reverent spectator, until all the males from Alaska, China, Ireland, Germany and Africa file into the kingdom of politics. And then, as a special privilege, follow in the footsteps of her Lords and Masters. We think educated, virtuous, refined women should take their places *now* in the ranks of citizenship, and let ignorant men bring up the rear. We know that the pet article of Mr. Downing's creed, as *accidentally* stated on the platform in Washington, "that Nature intended the male should dominate over the female everywhere," thus tersely stated, does not look well in print, but as it is the common idea of his sex, learned and unlearned, we are not surprised that in a moment of excitement, his real sentiments found utterance. But we are glad to find that in a calmer, cooler frame of mind, he takes a more liberal view of the situation, and doubts his own narrow declarations. We stated correctly, verbatim what Mr. Downing said on the occasion referred to, and the reader will see that what he now admits he did say, is in substance what was stated in THE REVOLUTION.

As to annexing conditions to the exercise of anybody's rights, if in maintaining my own that is necessary, I am impelled to do it, by that first great law of nature, self-preservation. When I protest against this government placing millions of ignorant men above my head to legislate for me, giving Jonathan, Patrick and Sambo and Hans and Yang-Tang the power (with their low ideas of womanhood) to make the civil and moral codes for proud Saxon women, I am as sacredly defending human rights, in thus maintaining the dignity of 15,000,000 citizens of this republic, as if I were straining every nerve to boost two million ignorant black men into legislators, judges, and jurors. We have no reason to suppose they would legislate more wisely for woman than white men have done.

Have the black men in the district of Columbia made any movement as yet toward the enfranchisment of their women? Was there one word said on that point in their late colored convention? E. C. S.

WOMAN'S NATURAL PROTECTORS.

Of all the diabolisms, horrors and abominations registered in history, ancient or modern, profane or sacred, none exceed those done and ever doing in this *republican* and *Christian* land. Talk of the heathen; there are no heathen equal to our own manufacture! Here is what a correspondent of the New York *Times* reports of the Indiana State Prison:

Aside from the legislative "bolt," the astonishing disclosures made in regard to the outrages committed for several years past by the officials of our Southern State Prison at Jeffersonville, have formed the chief topic of conversation in the last few days in Indiana. The sickening story of the infamies perpetrated by the villains whom the venal directors, elected by the Legislature, had entrusted with the management of the Jeffersonville Penitentiary, has excited a thrill of horror throughout the state. All the dreadful things related about the sufferings which the Poles have had to undergo in Russian prisons since the insurrection of 1863 have been entirely eclipsed by the doings of these Indiana State Prison wardens and jailors, who cruelly whipped and stamped insane persons to death for no offence whatever, made a harem of the female department of the Penitentiary, and stripped the women on Sundays, and caused them to run races *in puris naturalibus*, and terribly flogged such of the girls as had pluck and decency enough left to refuse to submit to the loathsome embraces of the drunken reprobates who lorded it over them. The legislative report in which all these outrages are related, abounds with such sickening details that the conclusions at which the members of the Committee who framed the report arrived appear exceedingly tame; and the honor of the state requires imperatively that the villains who perpetrated these atrocities should not be permitted to escape the punishment due to their crimes by merely resigning their offices. A very curious feature in connection with these State Prison horrors is the fact that several legislative committees, who had, previous to the last investigation, been sent down to Jeffersonville to report on the condition of the Penitentiary, allowed themselves to be perfectly bamboozled by the warden and his accomplices, and after being dined and wined by them, returned with the information that the Jeffersonville Prison was a model institution.

And now the western papers bring the following to add to the above from the same state. Mr. Garrison, in conducting his *Liberator* in old southern slavery times, had a department of horrors, headed "The bloody and opppressive South," but it seldom contained such recitals as these, taken from Monday's *World*:

A terrible crime was committed at Taylorville, Bartholomew County, Indiana, on Saturday night of week before last. A gang of four or five men went to the house of a woodchopper, two of them personating officers, took him to an out house, and having tied him, they all outraged his wife, who had been married about four months and who was *enciente*. On Sunday night a portion of the same party, with two other young men, went to the house of a man named Ballou, seized and tied him, and outraged his wife. The next afternoon,

the first woman, the daughter of Mrs. Richardson of Franklin, died, and Mrs. Ballou was in a low state from miscarriage. Citizens in the neighborhood turned out, and found only one of the party in the vicinity, and another named McEven was traced to Indianapolis and arrested. The leader of the gang was a school-teacher named L. Schaller, who has hitherto stood as high as any one in Bartholomew County."

NATHANIEL PEABODY ROGERS.

THE REVOLUTION has given sketches of several living women, and perhaps readers will pardon a little space to the memory of a man whom the world has written down as dead, now more than twenty years. So little known is he to the present generation, that his name is seldom seen in any public journal, or any book. And yet he spoke truths, new and old, that will live for ever. One little volume of his editorial articles is all that ever was published, and that has long been unknown to the market. The sketch of him given below was written by one who knew him and was never published before:

Emerson somewhere says, no one living man can review wisely and well, the works of Swedenborg, because no one man now living knows so much as he on so many things. Few could do justice to the memory of Rogers on one single attribute of his character. All these years, Swedendorg waits for a biographer. I fear the editor of the *Herald of Freedom* must also wait. This cheap, superficial age can't report the life of Rogers. It can't comprehend it. It manufactures shoddy in too many of its mills—political, social, moral, literary, religious. It quotes Pope and Burns about "*an honest man*," but don't know him when he comes. It literally hung John Brown. Morally and religiously, it had hung Rogers long before. Had he lived with his immortal ancestor at Smithfield, he would have died with him there. Both believed in God, and truth, and right alike, under different names and conditions, but their spirit was one and the same. Having espoused a divine idea in the full faith and love of it, what to them were crosses or crowns? "Cannot I kill you," said the enraged king to the hero who stood before him, daring to deny the national idolatry? "And cannot I die?" responded the other, to the infinite dismay of his cowardly persecutor! So is it ever with such spirits. They have no life but in truth and right and God; and so are delivered from the fear and the power of tyrants and persecutors; and can no more die than God can die.

It was in such faith and devotion that Rogers espoused the anti-slavery cause. And preeminently in such, did he join the church. He supposed the church existed not for herself but for the truth, for right, for humanity, for God. And to serve all these the better and the more, he united with the Congregational church in Plymouth, New Hampshire.

And he labored faithfully and well. He was always at the public and the private worship when possible. The Sunday school, the Missionary, the Tract, the Bible Societies shared in his constant consideration. Nor did he forsake that fellowship, until he found a slaveholder was more welcome, with all his ill-gotten wealth, and pride, and love of power, to the sacramental supper, or to a New England pulpit, even, than a faithful, humble, self-denying abolitionist. Then he took the church, the true spiritual element, the tabernacle of the Most High, out of that misled and corrupted body at Plymouth, and bore it down to Concord. And, under a new and mighty name, *Herald of Freedom*, he achieved, in a few short years, more than what remained behind have done from the hour of his leaving them to the present. The Plymouth church at Concord was known throughout both hemispheres; will be known forevermore! But who knows, or cares, or ever will care for what was left behind?

Mr. Rogers was a lawyer in very successful practice about twenty years. Then he came to Concord and practiced as well as preached the Gospel. It was in 1838 that this change was made. Change of place, name and forms, but not of spirit. He learned in Plymouth the power and the persecuting temper, as well as blind zeal in their own interests, of the priesthood. And his first work was to seek to deliver the people from their power, that so they might work more faithfully for the deliverance of the slave. And never was human agency more divinely blest. The character of New Hampshire anti slavery at that time was well and widely-known through all the realm of southern slavery. Politically, too, its conquest was wonderful. Democracy seated on the fastnesses of the mountains, led by spirts bold, desperate and determined, defied the God of heaven. But the artillery of eternal truth stove down its towers and turrets, and for twenty years it has gnawed its tongue in pain and disappointment, if not remorse.

And yet Rogers and his most faithful coworkers always repudiated all political party action. Their triumphs were all achieved by truth and love alone. The world could not see how. Can't see to-day.

As a writer, Rogers had few equals, no superior. Nor has his superior yet apppeared. I would give more for his power with the pen, than for any other mortal man's I know.

As one also with vision *all* anointed, to see the truth, at least to discern and distinguish it as fast as it was revealed, he stood almost alone. The cause of Temperance had no firmer or more consistent friend. The friends of Peace were proud of his association, and not without good reason. To him human life was as sacred as the life of God. Once at a Peace Convention it was argued that human life should never be taken only by express command of God. Rogers was too feeble at the time to take any part in the discussion; but, after listening a good while to Scripture text and logic, he rose up and in feeble voice asked, "Does our brother yonder say if God commanded him to take a sword and kill his brother, he would do it?" "O, yes," was the answer, "if God so commanded." "Well, I wouldn't," said Rogers, and resumed his seat. Such was his idea of the inviolability of human life as a divine principle.

Woman, too, was to him in all rights and privileges, the equal of man. As a consistent non-resistant, her right of suffrage did not concern nor disturb him. His type of the Christian, was not of this world; did not fight, did not vote.

As husband and father, I never knew one in whom his family was more supremely blessed. Nor was any husband and father ever more felicitated in his household. Mrs. Rogers certainly was one among many thousands, blending in most large and beautiful proportions, all the gifts and graces of both mind and heart. A happier, more blissful marriage, I have never known.

As a companion and friend, blessed were all they who enjoyed his confidence and esteem. All the elements to constitute a divine friendship met harmoniously in him. Gentle, simple, tender and kind, ever ready to sacrifice his own comfort and convenience, sharing, like Gen. Washington, the same room and bed with a colored man, not always a Frederick Douglass, but some wandering, friendless fugitive; and yet always discriminating in a high degree, with taste most exquisite, ever ready to criticise a friend, however dear, if he saw occasion, but never in a way unnecessarily to offend; running over with music, poetry, and culture of every kind, and of the very highest kinds, he was a man the like of whom I have not seen since he left us, do not soon expect to see again.

In 1846, he died; at least so the world said. But the world was mistaken. He is not dead. He has but disappeared. The like of him never die. The Rogers whom most men knew, died. But then most men only saw his raiment. It would be the same were he on the earth now. But there shall arise a race one day upon the earth, to whom he will be alive, even then. It may be in another century, but it shall arise. Garrison and his faithful supporters hewed down the tree of slavery, and so far did well. Rogers saw deeper, and wisely aimed his blows at the root of the deadly Upas. To-day, the whole land is covered with a dense forest of the same fatal growth, uprising from the old roots, and our last state may be even worse than the first. "Military necessity" is not justice, nor repentance, nor righteousness. Slavery may be less intense at the south than before the war. But it is only that the disease is scattered over wider surface. The war compelled the north to share the plague, since it would not, by repentance and righteousness exterminate it, bud, branch, trunk, root, and the very earth accursed by it, out of which it grew. Such was the philosophy and doctrine of Nathaniel Peabody Rogers. He wrought at the roots of the treee. Earnestly contending for the faith that was in him, he disappeared from human sight when only fifty-two years of age. And the poor world called him dead. It was the world, not he, that was dead.

His remains repose in the old Cemetery of Concord, from whence he departed, overshadowed by a clump of friendly oaks, but no stone marks the spot where they laid him. No doubt, trees please him better, for in life they were his delight. How eloquently and beautifully he wrote and spoke of them, many well remember and will never forget. But the grounds are peopled densely with most imposing granite and marble monuments, though none speaks his noble name. Name noblest of any there. Was it Cato who said he would rather posterity should ask why Cato had not a monument than why he had? Happy is Rogers, then, for though his grave has been visited by multitudes, never is there one who does not ask "But where is his monument?"

WHO ARE THE GOOD SAMARITANS?—One day last week, the Brooklyn police found a man named Andrew McCaffery lying on the street suffering from sickness. They procured a carriage and conveyed him to the Long Island College Hospital, where the physician pronounced his sickness the Chagres fever, but refused to admit him. The officers then took the man to the City Hospital, where he was also refused admission. He was then conveyed to the house of the Sisters of Charity, on Hicks street, where he was received and kindly cared for.

HANGING.—If the best are scarcely fit to die, why put the worst to death?

THE CAUSE IN ENGLAND.

A CROWDED meeting has just been held in Rochdale, the home of the Brights, to hear a lecture by Miss Lydia E. Becker, secretary of the Manchester National Society for Woman's Suffrage, on "The right of women to representation in the House of Commons." Mr. Councillor Scott was requested to take the chair, and briefly introduced Miss Becker to the meeting.

Miss Becker, in the course of her address, said that among the further steps which were necessary to complete the edifice of political freedom, the most important and most needed was the removal of personal disqualification for the exercise of the suffrage when the person claiming a vote fulfilled the conditions prescribed by law and did not labor under legal incapacity to perform other legal acts. Any woman would be derided who refused to obey the law as regarded the rate-paying clauses on the plea that man did not include woman, and that therefore she was not personally liable to pay rates; but when women came to ask for votes they discovered that the words importing the masculine gender were considered to include women in the clauses imposing burdens and to exclude them in the clauses conferring privileges in one and the same Act of Parliament. (Cheers.) One of the excuses alleged for refusing votes to women was the inconvenience and excitement attending the polling booth; but even supposing that these were evils which could not be remedied, as she contended they might be, it should be remembered that the action of the rating clauses of the act was voluntary—no elector was compelled to vote—but the action of the rate-paying clauses was compulsory. Her sex was sometimes called "the softer sex," and she was inclined to think with the elder Mr. Weller, that men must think women a very soft sex indeed if they imagined that they could be imposed upon by such ridiculous pretences. (Laughter and cheers.) It had been said that the position of women under the existing law was the same as that assigned to minors, criminals, lunatics, and idiots. Examination, however, brought to light the fact that these classes would suffer considerably were their political status reduced to that of women. Minority, if a personal, was only a temporary disqualification, but adult women were kept throughout their lives in the state of tutelage proper to "infancy," and never allowed to grow up to a status of citizenship. Criminals also were only temporarily disqualified from voting, and the attempt made by Lord E. Cecil to disqualify the worst class of criminals permanently had been unsuccessful in the House of Commons, because it was felt to be wrong to place a life-long stigma upon a man who had been guilty of a crime. But the punishment of life-long electoral incapacity, which was thought too severe for burglars and thieves, was inflicted upon rational and responsible human beings, who had never broken the law, for the sole crime of womanhood. Lunatics and idiots, otherwise entitled, were allowed to vote if they were sufficiently *compos mentis* at the time of voting to discriminate between the candidates, and to go through the forms necessary before the returning officer; but the law never allowed that a woman householder could have a lucid interval during which she would comply with the formalities incident to the act of recording her vote. Thus women were adjudged to hold a position mentally below lunatics and morally below felons. (Cheers.) The real position of women, politically speaking, had been placed by Mr. Justice Byles in giving his opinion in the Court of Common Pleas, in November last, as equivalent to that of the lower animals. A woman was not allowed in that report to be regarded by man as,

> Something better than his dog,
> A little dearer than his horse.

The above is but an extract of a long and able address which showed Miss Becker to be master of her subject.

At the close of the lecture (which had been greatly applauded throughout), the Rev. Mr. Chapman proposed that a committee should be formed in Rochdale to promote the objects of the National Society for Woman's Suffrage, which was seconded by Mr. Abraham Greenwood, and carried unanimously, and afterwards on the motion of Mr. Hill, seconded by Mr. Webster, a petition to the House of Commons in favor of the representation of women was adopted, and directed to be sent to Mr. T. B. Potter, M.P., for presentation. In the course of the proceedings it was stated that Mrs. Jacob Bright regretted very much her inability to attend the meeting, and an arrangement was made that a town's meeting should be held on an early day, Miss Becker promising that she would give every assistance in her power to the furtherance of the movement in Rochdale.

ANOTHER WOMAN SEA CAPTAIN.

MRS. PATTON, who died not many years since, distinguished herself in a remarkable manner as captain of a ship returning from California. And now another brave woman has burst the bounds of her sphere in a similar manner. The ship *Chieftain* has just arrived in New York from Calcutta in command of Mrs. Maguire the captain's wife. The captain was prostrated with severe illness soon after leaving Calcutta. Both his mates were inexperienced, and neither had ever commanded a vessel. "You have been with me twenty years on my voyages," he said to his wife, calling her to his berth, "I want you should take command of the ship. Will you do it?" "I will," she answered. "I am commander of this ship, by my husband's orders," she said to the crew. "You will obey me as such." Promptly she took command, and faithfully and well the crew obeyed her. She knew every spar and rope and sail on the vessel. She knew every word of command. She made all the observations herself. She kept the log-book. She was on deck at all hours of the day and night. She watched the barometer. She noted the shifting clouds and varying breezes. She was *de facto* captain. But in the midst of her manifold duties she never failed in attentions to her sick husband. At St. Helena the United States Consul—it being the opinion of the physicians there that Capt. Maguire would not live—desired to put another captain on board, but she resolutely joined her husband in opposition to any such disposal of the command, and brought the vessel safely into New York. Mrs. Maguire is said to be a thoroughly sensible woman, with undoubtedly a good deal of the masculine in her composition, but yet entirely and pleasingly womanly.

REMARKABLE WOMAN.—The New Orleans *Republican* says Celeste Lenoir, an old French woman, died recently at her residence, near the barracks. "Old Ceely" had a history, though few who had noticed the old woman tottering along the water's edge under her load of fuel (drittwood which she drew out of the river and sold for her living) suspected it. She was born in the southern part of France, and when a young girl served as bar-maid in a country tavern. While there she betrothed herself to a young blacksmith. Before their marriage, however, her lover was drafted into the Republican army, of which the great Napoleon had but recently assumed command. Determined not to be seperated from her husband, she entered the same regiment as a vivandier. In the second action her lover was killed. The girl, however, remained in the regiment, determined to avenge his death. She participated in the campaign in Africa, and in the heat of one of the engagements fell into the ranks and fought like a soldier. She often boasted that at the close of this battle the Emperor, who had noticed her, rode up and patting her on the head, said: "Ah, my pretty girl, if you were not a woman I would make a Colonel of you." She kept her own secret and no one ever knew why she came to America.

REBELDOM REGAINING WASHINGTON!

Editors of the Revolution:

THE Rebel and Copperhead element ruled the city of Washington, under one or another form, till 1867. After long deliberation, and a careful review of the facts, Congress decided that, in order to firmly establish civilized freedom in the National Capital, it was necessary to enfranchise the loyal men who had been lately emancipated. At the first election thereafter (in June, 1867,) the vote for city officers stood, in round numbers:

Republican	8,200
Democratic	5,700
Republican majority	2,500

The severe winter of 1867–8 drove many of the negroes, who are crowded together in Washington, to other places to seek work. The reactionary elements consolidated and perfected their organization. At the election of 1868 the vote for mayor stood:

Republican	9,200
Democratic	9,100
Republican majority less than	100

If this rate of decrease in the majority goes on, the return of Copperhead rule is sure. It will be seen that the slightest perceptible decrease in the Republican vote will destroy that majority entirely. *The cold weather for the past few weeks has destroyed it beyond all doubt.* Hundreds of negroes have left. WASHINGTON IS A DEMOCRATIC CITY TO-DAY. How can it be saved? The last census (1867) shows that the city contained:

White females *less* than males over 21 years of age	2,000
Colored females *more* than males over 21	2,600
Allowing all white females to Conservative party, *Radicals would gain by enfranchising the women* of Washington about	4,600
Allow 1,000 white women (less than the real number) to Radicals, this difference would be increased	2,000
RADICAL NET GAIN about	6,000

Thus, the good of the city demands that within three months the women of the District be enfranchised. Do this, and Copperheadism is swamped forever by SEVEN THOUSAND RADICAL MAJORITY. A large body of American citizens wish this experiment tried. Now is the time to try it. Once more God compels the Republicans to choose—and that quickly—between justice and defeat. J. K. H. WILLCOX.

A. T. STEWART'S MISTAKE.—A New York correspondent of the Boston *Post* thinks Mr. Stewart made a great mistake in not offering to assign his business for the benefit of Congress. Congress may not be a charitable institution, but it likes money. If Mr. Stewart had said, "Gentleman, repeal that law, and you can have the profits of my business for four years," do you think the law wouldn't have been knocked off the statute book? Certainly he made a great mistake in not offering to pay for the little favor he wanted.

A GOOD MEASURE.—A bill is now pending in the legislature which proposes to give all the fines collected in Chicago from the inmates and visitors of houses of prostitution, and from all persons connected therewith, to the Erring Woman's Refuge and the House of the Good Shepherd—Protestant and Catholic Magdalen asylums; the fines to be divided equally between the two, and to be paid over monthly.

SHOULD A CHRISTIAN BE HUNG.

A CLERGYMAN defender of the gallows writes to the Philadelphia *Telegraph* to denounce as "Mawkish Sensibility for Murderers" the efforts making to save the supposed murderer Twitchell from being hung. A letter to the editor in reply to him contains the following:

I appeal to you as a public teacher—responsible to a large extent for the mighty power called *public sentiment*—does the record of this case show that "wilful, *deliberate*, and *premeditated* killing" which is necessary to constitute murder of the first degree? If Twitchell killed Mrs. Hill, is it not quite likely that he did it in a sudden passion; that after hard words, in which Mrs. Hill told him she had lost all confidence in him, he struck her the fatal blow, without really designing to kill her; and afterwards, finding he had killed her, stung by remorse and half frightened out of his wits, he strove by those wounds and bruises to conceal his guilt? In my opinion, the facts do not show premeditation; and in this view I am sustained by some of the oldest and ablest lawyers of the Philadelphia Bar. Again, there is a bare possibility that he did not kill Mrs. Hill. True, you have the opinion of twelve men; but juries and judges have often been mistaken, and innocent men have been put to death in consequence. We are told that Twitchell spends much of his time in prayer, reading the Bible, and in religious exercises; that through the efforts of his spiritual adviser he is a Christian man now, whether he did or did not kill Mrs. Hill; that he is prepared for the society of saints, etc. Yet he still maintains that he is innocent of the crime for which he is about to suffer death. If he is prepared to die—if he is truly converted, as is claimed—he not only tells the truth, but he ought to be let out of prison by Gov. Geary at once. This city, according to your own showing, needs the living example of Christian men more than ever before; and if he is a Christian man, we need him as a missionary, and the Governor should not permit his execution. You say the "old Mosaic doctrine" "is not obsolete," "but its practical necessity is daily felt;" that "any relaxation of it would endanger the innocent." Yet under the Mosaic dispensation you admit that, "Never before have so great a number of murders been committed," and that it seems to you "as though you lived in London one hundred years ago." Is it not time for us to forsake Moses and turn our attention to Christ?

I am satisfied that so long as clergymen (like the one who, in to-day's *Telegraph*, endorsed your editorial which I am criticizing) and editors will teach the people the superiority of the laws of Moses to those of Jesus, crime will continue to increase and murders will much more abound. But statistics, philosophy, and Christianity all agree that while we should protect society, we should be reformed, not killed; and that in proportion as the law of love supersedes the law of retaliation will society become wiser and better, and crimes of all grades be diminished. Yours very truly,

DAMON Y. KILGORE.

A TRUE SOUTHERNER.

HERE is another voice in Congress from the far south, from Alabama, in favor of justice to woman. It is an extract from a speech in the United States Senate on the 4th of February, by Hon. Willard Warner of Alabama:

Mr. President, now that the grand opportunity occurs of settling this question of equal rights, I would improve it to put into the organic law provisions which shall determine the qualifications of electors, and give to every citizen the right to vote, thus making suffrage uniform, equal, and universal, and putting it out of the power of the small portion of the people living within the bounds of each single state to make a different rule. Surely none less than the whole people of the nation should have the right to say who shall be their partners in the government; and as one of the people, I am in favor of giving equally to all citizens of the republic of sound mind and unstained by great crimes, the right to vote and hold office.

Mr. President, I would admit woman, the most beautiful, the purest and best of God's creations, to an equal voice with us in the government. As she is now the sharer of all our pleasures, the partner of all our joys, I would have her share with us the powers, the duties, and the responsibilities of government. Suppose, Mr. President, that one of the many sorrow-stricken women made widows by the late war should walk into this Chamber and say, "Senators, my husband and two sons lie in yonder national cemetery—their graves marked, cared for, cherished gratefully and tenderly by the nation—as the last resting-place of the heroic defenders of its life. I have no husband, no son, no brother, no father, no *man* left to represent me. I pay taxes; every law you pass affects me and mine, and I demand a voice in the government." What answer shall you give her?

WESTERN WORK FRUITS.

THE labors of Mrs. Stanton and Miss Anthony are already flowering into results. They had excellent meetings in Toledo, Ohio, and the Toledo *Blade* so soon reports as below:

Pursuant to previous notice, about one hundred ladies and gentlemen assembled at Hunker's Hall last evening, for the purpose of effecting an organization favorable to Female Suffrage.

On motion, Mrs. J. M. Ashley, wife of Representative Ashley, was called to the chair, and Mrs. Thos. Dunlap appointed Secretary. Mrs. A., on taking the chair, stated that she was not accustomed to occupying public positions, but that her heart was in this work and she would do the best she could.

On motion of W. C. Earl, Esq., a committee of three was appointed to prepare a constitution for the government of the Society. W. C. Earl, Esq., Mrs. Harris, and Mrs. Barker were appointed on said committee, and ordered to report at a meeting to be held at Hunker's on Tuesday evening of next week.

Mrs. E. S. Latty moved that a committee of three be appointed to procure subscriptions to THE REVOLUTION. This motion prevailed, and Mrs. Israel Hall, Miss Haskell, and Miss Cook were appointed said committee.

W. C. Earl was called upon and addressed the meeting, favoring its objects.

Judge Jones followed. He found some fault with THE REVOLUTION newspaper, and also spoke rather disparagingly of Geo. Francis Train. He paid a merited compliment to the good influence of female society.

Dr. Cook was called for, but the President thought it not advisable for the gentlemen to do all the talking, and Mrs. Harris was called out. She had only one remark to make and that was in response to what Judge Jones had said respecting the character and influence of women. She thought if wives, mothers and daughters were no better than the men, the race would become extinct in two generations.

Mr. A. E. Macomber made a few remarks.

Messrs. A. W. Gleason, E. P. Bassett, Israel Hall, and Dr. White made remarks, Mr. Bassett indulging freely in denunciatory remarks concerning the position of Mrs. Stanton and Miss Anthony in their addresses in this city, also found fault with Train and THE REVOLUTION, and discussed the question of negro voting from a somewhat partisan standpoint, which created no little commotion, several ladies and gentlemen disputing him at the same time. Partisan feeling ran high with a few old stagers and the storm became so fierce that the ladies called them to order and put a stop to it, thereby showing much good sense.

Mr. Latty was not pleased with what Mr. Bassett said about THE REVOLUTION and its managers, and he therefore challenged Mr. B. to a discussion of the question. Mr. B. signified a willingness to meet him.

On motion, Mrs. Geo. Stebbins and Major E. S. Dodd were added to the committee to prepare a constitution.

On motion, the meeting adjourned.

The Toledo papers speak in high praise of the labors of Mrs. Stanton and Miss Anthony in their city. They were obliged to decline many calls to hold meetings, and everywhere were urged to repeat their Western tour at their earliest convenience, and make the next as extensive as possible.

MRS. HELEN EKIN STARRETT, of Lawrence, Kansas, is a new speaker on the rights and capabilities of womanhood, whom the press of that state mention with the highest praise. She is the wife of an Old School Presbyterian Minister, and is said to be every way his equal, and moreover has his full sympathy in her missionary work. She is described as young, handsome and un-"strong-minded;" eloquent for woman without being bitter against man.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE IN MINNESOTA.

Editors of the Revolution:

IN the general demand for the enfranchisement of woman, Minnesota is not altogether silent. In January, we sent to our legislature a petition for Equal Suffrage, signed by two hundred of the citizens of St. Cloud. It was presented by Mr. Tibbets of Lake City, a firm advocate of the movement, and consigned to the tender mercies of the Judiciary Committee. Later, a bill granting suffrage, irrespective of sex, was laid before the House, which, after passing through a varied experience of defeat and reconsideration, was made the special order for Wednesday, the 24th ult., 7 p.m., when ladies were given seats at the Representatives' desk and invited to take part in the discussions. Mrs. Addie Ballou and Mrs. M. B. Smith, state librarian, responded to the invitation. The final defeat of the bill by a vote of yeas 21 and nays 22 is scarcely discouraging, remembering that we have had no conventions, no public or private workers, no petition circulated, save the one mentioned; and I do not hesitate to promise that next winter, finding us organized and equipped for concerted action, shall bring with it better results. VIRGINIA MASON.

St. Cloud, Minn., March 2d, 1863.

Capital! Instead of being "scarcely a discouragement," the brave friends in Minnesota have almost put their state in the van. Be *Persevere* the word.—EDS. REVOLUTION.

EGYPTIAN DARKNESS.—Did Egypt ever grope in darkness like this? The following comes from the Galliopolis (Ohio) *Journal*. The Ohio river at one point bends away down into the old slavery domain of Virginia and there on the Ohio side stands this town of Portsmouth. It was a singular freak of the river to reel off down in there in such a way and almost libels its usually good character. The state should have reclaimed it into a new channel and left Portsmouth on the southern shore where it evidently belonged and wished to be. But hear the writer:

Scioto county, and perhaps no county in the state is more thoroughly aroused to her educational interests, employs no female teachers, outside of the city of Portsmouth, and these are sub-teachers in the primary schools under the immediate supervision of a male Superintendent; indeed I doubt whether there are a half dozen female teachers in employment in the whole county besides those mentioned. They are being repudiated throughout the entire state (except in Gallia), and I believe the day is not far distant, the fact will be well established, that women may patch breeches, wash dishes, nurse babies—but as school teachers they are utter failures. CLEM.

Portsmouth, O., Feb. 4th, '69.

ALL THE DIGNITY—ALL THE DECENCY.—In the regular report of proceedings in the Massachusetts legislature is the following:

On motion of Mr. Plunkett, of Pittsfield, that the use of the Green Room be granted to George Francis Train, Esq., on Friday next at 11 o'clock, for the purpose of addressing the members of the legislature on the finances of the country. A reconsideration was carried and the order rejected.

But the Boston *Commonwealth* thus gravely and with due dignity celebrates the same event:

That very cheeky individual, George Francis Train, was the cause of the loss of a very good share of Monday's session by an effort to secure the use of the Green Room for a lecture to the members on finance! Democratic Plunkett of Pittsfield thought Train was sane and a master of the subject, and offered the order that was to allow him to blatherskite *ad infinitum*, and a careless

House yielded to the request by 66 to 65. Soon, however, such hard and sensible heads as Bird of Walpole, Plumer of Boston, and others, got in a motion to reconsider and not a few truthful remarks about this subject, which he, sprawling out on one of the lounges, had the good fortune to hear—than which nothing he has heard lately will do him half so much benefit. Of course the request was kicked out of the House by a vote of 120 to 12.

VINELAND TOWN MEETING.

Editors of the Revolution:

ENCLOSED is the state of the Woman's vote in Vineland at our town election, March 9th. Number of votes cast by women of "legal age," one hundred and eighty-two, and some of our best women. The same ticket cast by legal voters, and counted, eighty-nine. The writer of this was present at the polls a considerable portion of the day, but heard no unpleasant remarks made by the *gentlemen* present, curiosity having subsided since the November elections; everything passed off quietly and orderly. S.

WHY COLLEGES FOR WOMEN.

AT the late annual commencement of the Women's Medical College in Cleveland, Ohio, a most admirable address was delivered by Mrs. Dr. Cutler. THE REVOLUTION cannot copy it, but at the close, Rev. T. M. Forbush was introduced and made a few impromptu remarks. He thought it a pity that women were compelled to get men to talk for them; he desired to hear women only upon such an occasion. He was glad for the success thus far of the institution, and yet he did not believe in it. Not that he was opposed to the education of women for physicians, *but because he believed the two sexes should be educated together in all branches of study.* If educated seperately there is nothing shown as to the respective capabilities of the sexes, but let them sit side by side through the same course of study, and then we may judge which is superior.

* * * * * * * * *

Speaking of diplomas, he said they were nothing except in name—his own had lain for years unseen. He closed by again protesting against women's colleges, as they tended to foster antagonism between the sexes, which must have a pernicious effect upon the happiness of society.

This speech brought Mrs. Cutler to her feet. She said Mr. Forbush had said some things rather broadly and she could not allow them to pass without explanation. He had not stated that this college was a *necessity*, rendered such by the action of his own sex in *shutting out women from other colleges.* Regarding the diploma, she said it *was* of some use to a doctor, although it might not be of any account to a clergyman. (Laughter.) Almost anybody may preach whether he has a diploma or not, but a doctor is not permitted to practice without that evidence of his qualifications. It might be a good thing if clergymen were brought up to a standard that they would be *required to show their diplomas.* (Prolonged applause.)

The worthy minister, it is added, was utterly discomfited and demoralized by this unexpected broadside, and seemed to feel as if he wanted to go home.

A WOMAN Suffrage Convention was held in Springfield, Mass., last week, Lucy Stone, Stephen S. Foster, and Charles C. Burleigh being the principal speakers.

ANNA E. DICKINSON AS DISPUTANT.

A CHICAGO correspondent of the *Independent* describes the conflict between Anna E. Dickinson and Rev. B. Laird Collyer in the following graphic periods:

Mr. Collier had spoken for the first time. Then Anna Dickinson, who was to lecture in the evening, was called on, and after thanking the audience, the little brunette, who was in travelling dress, pushed back her short hair, and in a ten-minutes speech of rarest eloquence, of tenderest pathos, of broadest humor, and, finally, of victorious ridicule, demolished Rev. Laird Collier, amidst the waving of hankerchiefs and enthusiastic cheers of the audience, half of whom were melted to tears by her appeals. Mr. Collier replied, vehemently, but in good temper and effectively, asserting that Miss Dickinson had not reasoned, but only appealed to the sympathies of the audience. Soon as he sat down, the valiant little woman marched to the front of the crowded platform, where she was received with deafening applause. Her reply was again triumphant. Mr. Collier responded with a good anecdote, and Miss Dickinson again took the front of the platform, when the excitement was without bounds. Judge Bradwell moved that she be allowed now to close the debate. "No," said Mrs. Livermore, "let them fight it out." And fight it out they did; Miss Dickinson no longer taking her seat, but standing by Mrs. Livermore's desk while Mr. Collier spoke, he standing at the reporter's-table during her brilliant retorts. Susan Anthony, Robert Collyer, Judge Bradwell, and others, unable to sit still, crowded round the valiant little champion of her sex. Mr. Collier is a fluent, vehement, ready speaker, master of the evasive by-play that catches an audience, and throws the *onus* wholly upon an opponent. But who can stand against the wit and deadly earnestness of Anna Dickinson?

SERIOUS QUESTION.—A scared or troubled spirit flies to the N. Y. *Tribune* with this starting announcement:

To the Editor of the Tribune:

SIR: I think that one branch of the "Woman Movement" in this country is likely to lead to great mischief, for there is a spirit engendered analagous to rebellion, based upon the assumption that man is a *tyrant*, which has emanated from old maids, and is entirely distinct from the question of labor and wages. M.

Does *which* in the last line but one refer to tyrant, man, or some noun more remote for its antecedent? A friend at our elbow asks, "which after all is most refined, the spirit or the language!"

THE AGITATOR.—The first number of the *Agitator* is out, but has not reached us. It contains articles from Mrs. Stanton, Hon. Sharon Tyndale, Hon. C. B. Waite, Anna E. Dickinson, Mrs. Helen E. Starrett, Max Eberhardt, a review of the Illinois *Staats Zeitung's* anti-woman suffrage articles, by a New York German lady, a large variety of editorial matter by Mrs. Livermore, and other interesting reading. Terms $2.50. Address "*Agitator* office, Chicago."

A GOOD SELECTION.—In Fall River, Mass., the school committee have appointed Miss Lewis, a young negro girl, of rare gifts as teacher in the intermediate school on High street in that city. She is a graduate of the high school and the normal school at Bridgewater.

WOMAN AS LAWYER.—The papers say Iowa has one female lawyer. In North English, Iowa county, there may be seen, in front of a neat office, a sign with the inscription in gilt letters, "Mrs. Mary E. Magoon, Attorney at Law." Mrs. Magoon is having a good practice and is said to be very successful as a jury lawyer. Let her become to the legal profession what Anne E. Dickinson is to the lecturing, and see what will come of it!

LECTURES.

SUSAN B. ANTHONY and Mrs. Sarah F. Norton, will give lectures on Woman Suffrage, Work and Wages, as follows:

Binghamton, Tuesday, 23d inst.
Ithaca, Wednesday, 24th.
Elmira, Thursday, 25th.
Waverley, Friday, 26th.
Owego, Saturday, 27th.
Deposit, Monday, 29th.
Middletown, Wednesday, 31st.
Port Jervis, Friday, April 2d.

WHERE THERE'S A WILL THERE'S A WAY.—Miss Anna E. Dickinson lectured one night at Des Moines, Ill., and was engaged to lecture on the following evening at Mount Pleasant, about 165 miles distant. Having missed the train and being determined to fulfil her engagement, she hired a locomotive to take her through, for which she paid the round sum of $100. The locomotive left town with flying colors, and Miss Dickinson seated near the engineer.

DANCING AMONG THE PURITANS.—Mrs. Stowe says in the *Hearth and Home* that in the old Puritanic days, dancing was regarded as an innocent amusement, in which even the minister could join. She says too, whenever or wherever it was that the idea of the sinfulness of dancing arose in New England, she knows not; it is a certain fact that at Old Town, whereof she writes, at this time, the presence of the minister and his lady was not held to be in the slightest degree incompatible with this amusement.

WOMEN'S TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION.—The Women's Typographical Union, No. 1, will hold its next regular meeting at their room, No. 68 East Broadway, Wednesday evening, March 24th, at 7 o'clock. All the women compositors of the city are cordially invited to attend.

Already the agitation of the question has raised the wages of women compositors in several of our large establishments. We learn that the *Independent* is now paying its women forty cents per thousand ems instead of the old price, thirty-five cents. A little more *Union*, girls—and soon all the employers will come up to 45 cents, the price paid men. *One* woman type-setter's demand for equal pay goes for nothing, but *all* of the *three hundred* voices of this city combined, will surely be heard and heeded. So join the Union, girls, and together say, EQUAL PAY FOR EQUAL WORK.

S. B. A.

LABOR REFORM CONVENTION.—A Labor Reform Convention is to be held in New Haven, Conn., on Tuesday, 23d inst. A very strong card of speakers and champions of the cause is promised, some of them from Massachusetts and other states.

A QUESTION.—Mrs. Stanton seems to have stirred the very fountains of the great deep with her demand that woman have the right "to choose the father of her child." Is it impertinent to ask, Who shall choose, for her, i she may not?

MISS ANTHONY spoke before the Young Men's Lyceum at Amenia, Westchester County, last evening.

HORACE GREELEY will lecture on "Co-operation," at Co-operative Hall, No. 214 Bowery, on Thursday (this) evening, before the Third Union Co-operative Land and Building Society.

THE WEAKER VESSEL.—A lady in New Orleans has sold her jewels to save her husband, hitherto respected and trusted, from going to prison on the charge of embezzling $2,200.

THE BENEDICT TIME WATCH

THE enterprising firm of Benedict Brothers have now ready at their "up-town" establishment, 691 Broadway, an extensive and elegant assortment of Gold and Silver Watches for the Fall trade of 1868, to which they invite the attention of the readers of "THE REVOLUTION" and all others who desire a perfect TIME-KEEPER. Their stock comprises the various grades of the American Waltham and the choicest imported watches. They have also, in addition, a fine quality of watch which they have named the "Benedict Time Watch," they having the supervision of the manufacture of the movements, which are of nickel, which has proved to be a metal more durable than brass or other compound metals, and less liable to contraction or expansion by the fluctuating character of the temperature of this climate. This movement gives greater accuracy and requires less repairs than the others. Their stock of American Watches is unrivalled. All the various grades may be found at their counters at the lowest prices, regulated and in every respect warranted. The Messrs Benedict Brothers have secured their reputation and extensive patronage by a strictly honorable course in conducting their business, selling the best of goods at fair prices. We feel safe in commending this establishment to the consideration of our readers, and would say to all, if you want a good, relible Watch, go to Benedict Brothers, up town, 691 Broadway.

Financial Department.

THE REVOLUTION.

VOL. III.—NO. 11.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.—*America versus Europe—Gold, like our Cotton, FOR SALE. Greenbacks for Money. An American System of Finance. American Products and Labor Free. Open doors to Artisans and Immigrants. Atlantic and Pacific Oceans for AMERICAN Steamships and Shipping. New York the Financial Centre of the World. Wall Street emancipated from Bank of England, or American Cash for American Bills. The Credit Foncier and Credit Mobilier System, or Capital Mobilized to Resuscitate the South and our Mining Interests, and to People the Country from Ocean to Ocean, from Omaha to San Francisco. More organized Labor, more Cotton, more Gold and Silver Bullion to sell foreigners at the highest prices. Ten millions of Naturalized Citizens DEMAND. A PENNY OCEAN POSTAGE, to Strengthen the Brotherhood of Labor, and keep bright the chain of friendship between them and their Father Land.*

GREENBACKS AND SPECIE; DEBTORS AND CREDITORS.

THERE are said to be 219 plans before the House of Representatives at Washington, to compel everybody to resume specie payments If these plans are like those we see in the daily papers, then most of them are based on the supposition that the government and every other debtor has promised specie, and therefore ought to be compelled by law to pay it.

In order to test these claims, let us define those principles which are inherent in money and especially affect debtors and creditors.

Money is an artificial standard of value and a legal medium of exchange. Its nature is a promise to give its possessor a value equal to what it represented when it came into his possession. Metalic money is a legal value to which the security of bullion is attached and must be transported with it.

The gold certificates of the United States are paper money, at least equal, and sometimes preferred, to coin, because the security is lodged in the government treasury, and there is less trouble to effect a transfer. Persons desiring to have paper money equal to coin can have these certificates, under the present laws, by depositing their legal value. But unless the debtors of the country are overborne by the superior political power or mystified by the sophistry of their creditors, they will not allow the law to be changed so as to give the latter any more value than was expressed by the currency when their contracts were made. To illustrate: As the law now is, one yard is equal to 36 inches. If a manufacturer should contract to furnish, each year, to a dealer, a million yards of cloth, he would be defrauded, were Congress to change the yard to 100 inches, without providing that all existing contracts affected should be correspondingly changed. The plea of the dealer that "a yard is a yard the world over" ought not to avail him to get any more goods than the original contract specified.

Nor, should the assumption of creditors that "a dollar is a gold dollar," entitle them to collect any more value from their debtors, if the basis of the now legally depreciated dollar should be changed to gold, than they were entitled to when their contracts were made. Any change of the law which should make debtors pay more value than they contracted, would also be a violation of that provision of the constitution which declares that the obligation of contracts shall not be impaired."

The greenback of this country does not promise the same value as the gold certificates, but being legal tender, is a promise of the nation to each debtor that he may pay his debts with it, and to each holder the value current when he took it. Any depreciation of its value by forced expansion acts as a tax on its possessor, or on the person who is compelled to take it for debt. Any advance in its value effected by contraction, is a bonus given to the owner or the secured creditor by the power controlling its relation to property. During the war the fresh issues of currency were a partial and perhaps unavoidable repudiation by the government, and creditors were defrauded or taxed out of a portion of the value to which they had been legally entitled.

This tax having been inflicted on the then holders, their past sufferings cannot be counterbalanced by any bonus to be given by contraction to the present holders.

A short time ago, in Montreal, a debtor could pay, at his option, 100 dollars in greenbacks or 75 dollars gold, in either case the same value being expressed. Were Congress to enact, in any law appreciating the currency, that debtors should have the same option to pay 75 dollars gold, in place of each 100 dollars of their obligation, much opposition to the change of the legal measure would speedily vanish.

Any attempt to alter the legal basis of value, by contracting currency, as was done in 1866, without providing for a corresponding reduction of indebtedness, will develop the fact, as the contraction did then, that the problem is a question of power as well as of currency, and that debtors, who are in the majority, are unwilling to be robbed by changing the yardstick of value, without correspondingly altering their obligations. Respectfully yours,

HENRY N. STONE.

Boston, Mass.

THE MONEY MARKET

was easy at the close of Saturday, call loans ranging from 6 to 7 per cent., and prime bankers notes were discounted at 8 to 9 per cent. The weekly bank statement is favorable, showing a decrease in loans of $420,188, and the deposits decreased in the small amount of $211,979, notwithstanding the decrease of $2,127,963 in specie. The legal tenders are increased $494,256, and this amount, though small, indicates the commencement of a flow of currency from the interior to New York.

The following table shows the changes in the New York city banks this week compared with the preceding week:

	March 6.	March 13.		Differences
Loans,	$262,089,883	$261,669,695	Dec.	$420,188
Specie,	19,486,634	17,358,671	Dec.	2,127,963
Circulation,	34,275,885	34,690,445	Inc.	414,560
Deposits,	182,604,437	182,392,458	Dec.	211,979
Legal-tenders,	49,145,369	49,639,625	Dec	494,256

THE GOLD MARKET

was quiet and steady throughout the week, and with heavy short sales at the close of Saturday, in the expectation that government was going to sell its surplus gold.

The fluctuations in the gold market for the week were as follows:

	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Closing.
Monday, March 8,	132	132	131¼	131⅝
Tuesday, 9,	131¼	132⅛	130⅜	131¼
Wednesday, 10,	131⅜	132	131⅜	131⅜
Thursday, 11,	131⅜	131⅜	131⅜	131⅜
Friday, 12,	131¼	131⅜	131	131¼
Saturday, 13,	131¼	131⅜	131¼	131¼

THE FOREIGN EXCHANGE MARKET

closed firm on Saturday at 108¾ to 108¾ for prime bankers 60 days sterling bills, and 109¼ to 109⅜ for sight.

THE RAILWAY SHARE MARKET

was active and strong, and at the close on Saturday prices advanced.

The following are the closing quotations:

Cumberland, 37 to 37⅜; W., F. & Co. Ex. 32¼ to 32¾; American, 42 to 42½; Adams, 61¼ to 61½; United States, 57¾ to 58¼: Mert's Union, 16½ to 17; Quicksilver, 24¼ to 24¾; Canton, 60 to 61; Pacific Mail, 95⅜ to 95¾; W. U. Telegraph, 38½ to 38¾; N. Y. Central, 160⅞ to 161; Erie, 36¾ to 37; Hudson River, 139¾ to 140¼; Reading, 91⅝ to 91¾; Toledo & Wabash, 67¼ to 67¾; Tol. & Wabash preferred, 77 to 79; Mil. & St. Paul, 67¾ to 68; Mil. & St. Paul preferred, 79 to 79¾; Fort Wayne, 119 to 119½; Ohio & Miss., 32⅞ to 33; Mich. Central, 118 to 120; Mich. Southern, 97¾ to 97⅞; Illinois Central, 138 to 141; Cleve. & Pittsburg, 89¼ to 89½; Cleve. & Toledo, 106½ to 106⅝; Rock Island, 128 to 128¼; Chicago & N. W., 82 to 82½; Chic. & N. W. pref. 91¼ to 91½; Mariposa, 15¾ to 16; Mariposa preferred, 33⅞ to 34.

UNITED STATES SECURITIES

were active and buyant throughout the week, closing on Saturday with an upward tendency.

Fisk & Hatch, 5 Nassau street, report the following quotations:

United States sixes, Pacific Railroad, 102¾ to 103; United States sixes, 1881, registered, 116 to 116½; United States sixes, coupon, 116⅞ to 117; United States five-twenties, registered, 114¼ to 114½; United States five-twenties, coupon, 1862, 120¼ to 120½; United States five-twenties, coupon, 1864, 115¼ to 115¾; United States five-twenties, coupon, 1865, 117¼ to 117⅞; United States five-twenties, coupon, new, 1865, 113½ to 113⅝; United States five twenties, coupon, 1867, 113½ to 113⅝; United States five-twenties, coupon, 1868, 113½ to 113⅝; United States ten-forties, registered, 104¾ to 105; United States ten-forties, coupon, 105⅛ to 105¾.

THE CUSTOM DUTIES

for the week were $2,741,276 in gold against $3,261,816 $3,617,749 and $2,928,972 for the preceding weeks. The imports of merchandise for the week were $7,021,605 in gold against $7,255,441, $4,762,501, and $4,439,293 for the preceding weeks. The exports, exclusive of specie, were $2,865,839 in currency against $2,108,676, $3,961,173, and $3,228,065 for the preceding weeks. The exports of specie were $304,228 against $507,843, $1,093,967 and $213,323, for the preceding weeks.

THE MORALIST, monthly, $1 per year, will advocate co-operation, unitary household, common property, unity of interests in everything, instead of the present grab-game, the rights of all beings without regard to sex, race or color; and good morals generally.

All who wish to receive the MORALIST may send in their name immediately, and the money when they can; hey will never be dunned for it.

Adddress, FRANS H. WIDSTRAND,
Box 38 Buffalo P. O. Minnesota.

The Farist Community prospectus 10 cents, by mail, Box 38, Buffalo, Minnesota.

A. THE HAIR, SCALP AND FACE.—Dr. B. C. PERRY, Dermatologist, 49 Bond street, treats with special prescriptions falling, loss and prematurely gray hair, dandruff, itching, eczema, ringworm, sore and scald heads and all diseases of the scalp which destroy the hair. He also cures, by personal attention, moles, wens and those disfiguring diseases—unnatural red noses and pimply faces. No charge for consultation.

Send for interrogatory circular.

MISS CATHERINE TELLER, BROOKPORT, N. Y., Translator of German into English, Essays, books, advertisements translated accurately

Address as above.

THE COMMUNIST—Published monthly, by the REUNION COMMUNITY, now successfuly established in Southwest Missouri—advocates common property, co-operative labor and unitary homes. Fifty cents per year. Specimen copies sent free. Address

ALCANDER LONGLEY,
816 Chestnut street, St Louis, Mo

DRS. BROWNING AND LARKIN

HAVE OPENED A

HEALTH INSTITUTE

at 23 and 25 East Fourth street, New York, between Broadway and Bowery, which offers many advantages to invalids.

In connection with general Hygienic treatment, they have combined the

TURKISH AND RUSSIAN BATHS.

The Swedish Movement Rooms will be second to none. We consider the proper application of the Movements incalculably important in the treatment of Uterine diseases, Paralysis, Consumption, Spinal Curvature, Torpidity of Liver, Constipation, Piles, Coldness of Extremities, etc.

Ever attention will be given to secure that greatest of earthly blessings—Health.

Invalid ladies will be under the special care of Dr Harriett H. Hoffman Larkin, who will be pleased to welcome her former patients and friends.

Dr. Browning's large experience in conducting a HEALTH INSTITUTE will assure his friends that he will labor earnestly and faithfully for the benefit of his patients.

And, indeed, the proprietors intend theirs to be a PLEASANT HOUSE, where guests will receive every attention conducive to their comfort.

Transient and permanent boarders accommodated.

METROPOLITAN SAVINGS BANK,
New Marble Fire-proof Banking House, Nos. 1 and 3 Third Avenue, New York, opposite COOPER INSTITUTE.

SIX PER CENT. INTEREST PAID ON ALL SUMS FROM $5 TO $5,000.

One dollar received on deposit.

Interest commencing in January, April, July, and October, and moneys deposited on or before the 20th of these months draw interest from the 1st of the same.

ISAAC T. SMITH, President.
T. W. LILLIE, Secretary.

MARKET SAVINGS BANK,
82 NASSAU, NEAR FULTON STREET.

Open daily from 10 A.M. to 3 P.M., and on Mondays and Thursdays from 5 to 7 P.M.

SIX PER CENT. INTEREST,
free from government tax allowed.
INTEREST TO COMMENCE ON THE FIRST DAY OF EACH MONTH.

WM. VAN NAME, President.
HENRY R. CONKLIN, Secretary. 59 71

1000 MILES

OF THE

UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD

ARE NOW COMPLETED.

As 500 miles of the western portion of the Line, beginning at Sacramento, are also done, but

267 MILES REMAIN

To be finished, to open the Grand Through Line to the Pacific. This opening will certainly take place early this season.

FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS

AT PAR.

By its charter, the Company is permitted to issue its own FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS to the same amount as the Government Bonds, *and no more*. These Bonds are a First Mortgage upon the whole road and all its equipments.

THEY HAVE THIRTY YEARS TO RUN, AT SIX PER CENT., and both PRINCIPAL AND INTEREST ARE PAYABLE IN GOLD.

The entire amount of the mortgage will be about $30,000,000, and the interest $1,800,000 per annum in gold. The present currency cost of this interest is less than $2,500,000 per annum, while the gross earnings for the year 1868, FROM WAY BUSINESS only, on AN AVERAGE OF LESS THAN 700 MILES OF ROAD IN OPERATION, WERE MORE THAN

FIVE MILLION DOLLARS.

As the supply of these Bonds will soon cease, parties who desire to invest in them will find it for their interest to do so at once. The price for the present is par and accrued interest from Jan. 1, in currency.

Subscriptions will be received in New York

AT THE COMPANY'S OFFICE, NO 20 NASSAU ST.,

AND BY

JOHN J. CISCO & SON, BANKERS, NO 59 WALL ST.,

And by the Company's advertised agents throughout the United States.

Bonds sent free, but parties subscribing through local agents, will look to them for their safe delivery.

JOHN J. CISCO, Treasurer, New York.

January 20, 1869.

BENEDICT'S

TIME

WATCHES.

BENEDICT BROTHERS.

JEWELERS,

No. 691 BROADWAY,

Between Amity and Fourth Sts.,

Sole Agents for the Remontoir Church Clocks. Also Agents for the American Waltham Watches. Very low price. Send for price list.

THE "BENEDICT'S TIME WATCH,"

Having proved an exact time-keeper, we confidently recommend it to those wishing to keep the correct time, and in order to introduce it throughout the country, we offer to send it free of express charges at the following prices: 4 grades, $120, $180, $240, $300, in 18 carat gold cases. Reference, THE INDUSTRIAL AMERICAN. Address

BENEDICT, BROTHERS, Jewelers,
691 BROADWAY.

THE STATE LEAGUE, A POLITICAL Temperance Journal—18th Volume—$2 per year less to Clubs. Forty columns, eight pages. Every father should provide his boys with this radical sheet. Clubs desired. Write us.

SON & GARDNER,
Syracuse, N. Y.

A GREAT SOUL IN A SMALL BODY TRIUMPHANT!

THE HIGHEST PREMIUMS AWARDED

At the recent Fair of the American Institute, Nov. 28, 1867.

MATHUSHEK'S COLIBRI PIANO!

Only Four Feet and Ten Inches Long, Two Feet and Eight Inches Wide, with usual length of Keyboard. Seven Full Octaves, with great power and quality of tone that has no equal. It is a regular square piano, and in all respects a First-Class Instrument.

The SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, of November 9, 1867, in speaking of Pianos at the Fair of the American Institute, says:

"The greatest novelty among the square Pianos is Mathushek's 'Colibri.' With seven full Octaves, and the usual length of Keyboard, one of these instruments is but little more than half the usual size, and less than half the weight, while possessing the power and brilliancy of an ordinary sized Piano. By the use of an equalizing scale, the enormous tension of the strings is brought to bear equally upon all sides of the iron plate, and this arrangement allows of the small size and weight mentioned."

COLIBRI, ORCHESTRAL, HARP FORM, CONCERT, GRAND, ETC.

BARLOW & MATHUSHEK,
Wholesale and retail Agents for the U. S. and Europe

WAREROOMS: 694 BROADWAY, N. Y.

Circulars with full particulars sent to any address.

2-66

"HOW TO TREAT THE SICK WITHOUT MEDICINE,"

Is a question which intelligent persons are beginning earnestly to ask, and which is ably and satisfactorily answered in a new work with the above title, by James C Jackson, M.D., Physician-in-Chief of "Our Home on the Hillside" at Dansville, Livingston Co., New York. Dr. Jackson is well qualified, by experience and by research, to give satisfaction on this subject, for in the Institution over which he presides, he has treated, with unusual success, many thousand sick men, women and children, afflicted with all the forms of diseases common to the people of the United States, without having given to any of them any medicine.

This book describes the symptoms of different diseases and his manner of treating them so minutely as to make it a practical guide for families.

Price, by mail, $3.25.

Address, AUSTIN, JACKSON, & CO.,
"Our Home," Dansville,
Livingston Co., N. Y.

NEW YORK JOURNAL OF EDUCATION

IS PUBLISHED AT ALBANY, N. Y.,

AND IS THE ONLY

WEEKLY EDUCATIONAL JOURNAL IN AMERICA.

It is published in sixteen large quarto pages, handsomely printed on book paper, contains all school news and articles on Education by distinguished writers, and is three times as large as any other in America.

Price $1.50 per year; reduction to clubs, and premiums given. Writers wanted and articles paid for.

JOURNAL OF EDUCATION,
57-6m. Albany, N. Y.

HINE'S QUARTERLY.

L. A. HINE, of Cincinnati, O., has issued the first number of a Quarterly Journal of 80 pages, at 40 cents, or 10 copies for $3; by the year, $1.50, or 5 copies for $7; 12 for $15; and 20 for $20. It is devoted to such reforms as go to the bottom of things and are calculated to make every one earn his own living. It shows how Labor is plundered of more than half its worth, and how those who produce all may be able to get all. Down with Land Monopoly, National Banks, Indirect Taxation and laws for the collection of debt, and up with Homes for all, graded taxation on surplus wealth and incomes, and co-operation of the working classes to take the government into their own hands.

THE REVOLUTION JOB PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT.

33 Beekman Street, near William.

BILL-HEADS, CIRCULARS,
PROGRAMMES, PAMPHLETS
VISITING AND WEDDING CARDS

EMPIRE SEWING MACHINE,

LOCK STITCH,

RECEIVED THE FIRST PRIZE

AT THE

GREAT FAIR OF THE AMERICAN INSTITUTE,

In New York, Oct. 26, 1867,

AND HIGHEST PREMIUM FOR

BEST MANUFACTURING MACHINE

AT

PARIS EXPOSITION, JULY, 1867.

EMPIRE SEWING MACHINE CO.,

294 Bowery, New York,

Between Houston and Bleecker streets.

HOME LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,

258 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

ASSETS, TWO MILLION DOLLARS. 10,000 MEMBERS.

This Company does not present "greater advantages to its Policy-Holders than any other Company in the country." But for every feature which an intelligent and careful man would desire to examine before choosing a company to be the depository of the fund designed for his loved ones when he has left, the HOME will compare favorably with any other.

BECAUSE:

Its Directors are among the first men for character and wealth in the country.

Its assets are as large, compared with actual liabilities, as the oldest and best company in existence.

Its membership is as *carefully selected* as that of any company.

It is a mutual company, with the important addition that its directors are all *personally interested* in its affairs, and it treats all its members with EQUAL JUSTICE AND LIBERALITY.

Its Policies are all non-forfeiting in the best practicable sense.

Its assured are not confined to certain degrees of longtitude, but are free to travel and reside where they please.

Its profits or surplus earnings are carefully ascertained annually, and DIVIDED to its members in exact proportion to their contributions thereto.

Its members are never required to pay more than two thirds of the premium, the balance remaining as a permanent loan (without notes) to be paid by the dividends.

Its funds are kept securely invested in the most unexceptionable and reliable form.

Its expenses are as LOW as the real interest of its members will permit; not one dollar is expended recklessly.

It pays every honest claim on its funds with the utpromptitude.

resists every attempt to rob its members by dishonest claims, or blackmailing pretences.

For further reasons, see Pamphlet and Circular, which will be sent by mail to any address if requested.

OFFICERS:

WALTER S. GRIFFITH, President.
GEORGE C. RIPLEY, Secretary.
ISAAC FROTHINGHAM, Treasurer.
WILLIAM J. COFFIN, Cashier. 18. 1y.

THE LYCEUM BANNER FOR 1869.

LOST IN THE WOODS,

By MRS. CAROLINE FAIRFIELD CORBIN, author of "Woman's Secret," and "Uncle Timothy."

The opening chapters of the new story will appear Feb. 15th.

"Early Memories," by Jertie Grant, will commence in the same number.

H. T. Child, M.D., Hudson, and Emma Tuttle, and other popular writers are also engaged as contributors for the year.

Now is the time to subscribe. Yearly Subscription $1. Clubs of 10, 90 cents.

Address LOU H. KIMBALL,
Drawer 5,956, Chicago, Ill.

CHEAP PRINTING,

33 Beekman St top floor

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT IN LIFE INSURANCE.

THE HOMŒOPATHIC MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.,

No. 231 BROADWAY, NEW YORK,

Insures lives upon Homœopathic, Allopathic, or Eclectic principles, and upon any plan or method adopted by any responsible company,—*except the high rates of premium.*

Its terms of insurance (upon either the stock or non-participating, or the mutual plan with annual dividends of profits) are less than those of any other company, State or National.

No extra charge on account of employment or travelling, the assured being required only in such cases to advise the company of change of business or location, when the same is particularly hazardous.

ALL POLICIES NON-FORFEITABLE.

CAPITAL, PREMIUMS, AND DIVIDENDS ALL CASH.

This Company, in addition to the blessings and benefits which flow from Life Insurance, has another, and, we trust, a higher object, viz., the vindication of a cause, the cause of medical independence and liberty, against medical intolerance and dogmatism. In this we know we have the sympathy of all intelligent and independent men and women, and ask that this sympathy be put into practical form, by insuring in the only purely Homœopathic Company in the Atlantic States.

Women taken at the same rates as men.

All contemplating life insurance will further their own interests by securing a policy in the Homœopathic Mutual of New York.

Our rates are the lowest, and our responsibility undoubted.

Send for Circulars and Tables.

D. D. T. MARSHALL, President.
JAMES CUSHING, JR., V. Pres.
ELIZUR WRIGHT, Actuary.
EDW. A. STANSBURY, Secretary.
A. HALSEY PLUMMER, Ass't. Sec'y.
STEWART L. WOODFORD, Counsel.
E. M. KELLOGG, M.D. } Medical Examiners.
J. W. MITCHELL, M.D. }
At office daily from 12 M. to 2 P.M.
Agents and Solicitors wanted.

GENERAL AGENTS.

DR. JOHN TURNER, 725 Tremont street, Boston.
REYNELL & CLEVELAND, 231 Broadway, New York and New Jersey.
CHARLES G. WIGHTMAN, Bristol, Conn.
A. M. WARD, 220 Chapel street, New Haven.
S. H. STAFFORD, Marietta, Ohio, for the States of Ohio and West Virginia.
P. H. EATON, 343 F street, Washington, D. C.
ED. W. PHILLIPS, 59 Second street, Baltimore, Md.
JOHN W. MARSHALL, Aurora, Illinois, for North Western States
IRVING VAN WART, JR., Pittsfield, for four Western Counties of Massachusetts.
D. E. & A. W. SMITH, Concord, for N. H.

HENRY B. STANTON.

AND

HENRY STANTON,

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW,

62 CEDAR STREET,

NOTARY PUBLIC, NEW YORK.

WILLIAM GARDNER, TREASURE CITY P. O., White Pine District, Lander Co., Nevada, offers his services to give reliable information in relation to the Mineral Resources of this district.

Correspondence is respectfully solicited for the purchase and sale of mining property.

Samples of the ore can be seen at the office of "THE REVOLUTION."

DR. A. SMITH'S WATER CURE.

The Hygeian Home is situated on the eastern slope of Cushion Mountain, in a mild climate, with pure air, soft water, dry walks, grand scenery, and all the home comforts to make life happy. The cure is easy of access by railroad. Come either to Reading, Pa., or Harrisburg, thence to Wernersville, on Lebanon Valley Railroad.

Address all letters to A. SMITH, M.D.,
Wernersville, Berks Co., Pa.

BLANK BOOKS, STATIONERY, &c.

FRANCIS & LOUTREL,

45 MAIDEN LANE.

All kinds of first-class Account Books, Paper and Stationery for business, professional and private use, at moderate prices. Job Printing, Engraving, Litho graphic Work and Book Binding of every style.

Please call or send your orders.

EXIT OF CALIBAN AND SHYLOCK;

A TALE OF CAPTIVE LADY, KNIGHT, TOURNEY AND CRUSADE.

It treats Catholicism, Universalism, Socialism, Swedenborgianism, Spiritualism, Woman's Rights and Free-Divorce as candidly as Hepworth Dixon or Parton.

Treats of the Woman Question in more aspects than any other work of its size.—Revolution, Oct. 8.

Singularly profound, and crammed full of thoughts. Affords volumes of suggestions.—Banner of Light.

One of the most astonishing and mysterious books ever issued. Bold sometimes brilliant.—Phila. City Item.

Large 8 vo. 50 cents, postpaid. American News Co., New York; A. Winch, Phila.; N. E. News Co., Boston.

[See advertisement Oct. 8.] 15 17

PORT MONMOUTH,

NEW JERSEY,

ON THE SEA SHORE,

ONE HOUR FROM NEW YORK.

Bathing, Boating, Fishing. Village Lots, suitable for any kind of manufacturing business requiring water fronts, and frequent communication with the city, for sale cheap to capitalists for an investment, or on easy terms for improvement.

Also for sale, farms in different states, and unimproved land, in large or small tracts, in New Jersey and Southern and Western States.

Inquire of B. FRANKLIN CLARK, 1 Park Place, New York.

EASTERN HYGENIAN HOME,

FLORENCE HEIGHTS, N. J.

R. T. TRALL, M.D.,
ELLEN BEARD HARMAN, M.D., } Physicians.

Better treatment than can be had in the city at less than half the expense. The poor taken at less than half price. Treatment strictly Hygienic. No drugs, nor alcohol, nor tobacco, flesh-food, nor Turkish baths allowed.

PRINTING AND STEREOTYPING,

BOOKS, PAMPHLETS, AND JOB WORK

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

EVERY FACILITY FOR QUALITY AND DESPATCH.

EDWARD O. JENKINS,
20 North William street,
18-1y New York.

MRS. MARY PECKENPAUGH, M.D.,

910 LOCUST STREET, ST. LOUIS,

Besides a general practice, gives special attention to all diseases of women, and to the duties of an *Accoucheuse*.

LINDENMEYR & BROTHER,

PAPER WAREHOUSE,

No. 15 Beekman St., New York.

ALL KINDS AND SIZES OF PAPER MADE TO ORDER.

BENEDICT'S TIME TABLE for this month has every train, station, steamboat, and landing City Map sent by mail, 25 cents.

BENEDICT BROTHERS, Jewelers,
691 Broadway, N. Y.

ST. LAWRENCE UNIVERSITY,

CANTON N. Y.

The attention of Young ladies and gentlemen intending or desiring to enter College is called to the advantages this University offers. Its four years Scientific course and Classical course are as high and complete as those of Yale and Harvard. Its Professors are able and thorough. Its government firm and considerate of the opinions of students and parents of all denominations

Expenses lower than in any institution of its grade in the States.

Tuition $9 per term—three terms per year.

Board in private family or in College hall, $3.50 per week, including washing.

Send for circulars stating conditions of admission and courses of study.

Canton is a healthful, thriving village, county seat o St. Lawrence County, on the road to Watertown and Ogdensburg Railroad, 18 miles from the city of Ogdensburg.

For further particulars, address
57-69 RICHMOND FISK, JR., President.

MRS. J. B. JONES, M.D., PHYSICIAN, Surgeon and Accoucheur, 185 Newark Avenue, Jersey City. Office hours, from 8 to 10 a.m. and 7 to p.m.

Special attention to female diseases. 21 1y